



Vol. V.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JUNE 1st, 1883.

No. 39.

## "Phillips Phonograph."

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

OTIS M MOORE, Editor and Proprietor

**\$1.00 per Year,**

If Paid in Advance.

~~\$1.50~~ a year, if payment is delayed

## Summer Resort Notes.

### A Good Haul.

A Boston gentleman, now sojourning at Camps Bemis, sends us the following remarkable figures of a Brockton gentleman's success. Mr. and Mrs. Packard are always successful with the Rangeley trout, Mrs. P. handling a rod and a big trout with an ease that does credit to an expert angler. This record is reliable, and we hope any and all who make near as good catches, will send us the figures for publication.

BEMA CAMP, May 26, 1883.

To the Editor of the *Phonograph*:—

One of the handsomest catches of trout taken this season was exhibited at this camp to-day by Mr. F. Packard, of Brockton, Mass. There were eleven fish in the lot: 2 weighed 5 1-2 lbs. each, 4 weighed 4 lbs. each, 3 weighed 3 lbs. each and 2 weighed 2 lbs. each—40 lbs. for the eleven trout. Mr. Packard was accompanied by Mrs. Packard and had Wm. Haines as guide. Mr. Packard and wife caught a large number beside of small fish of which no account was taken, as they were furnished for the table. Any other party that has done better will please report. Meanwhile score one for Bemis Camp.

The latest record of trout catches received comes from Camps Bemis, dated Wednesday. Loren Coes, Esq., of Worcester, took trout of the following weights: 4 1-2 lbs. 4, 2 at 3 1-2 lbs., and 3 lbs. Mrs. M. O. Whittier, his daughter, made a record of one at 7 lbs., one at 4, and one at 3 1-4 lbs.

Senator Wm. P. Frye and lady, and Gen. F. D. Sewall, of the Internal Revenue Dep't, Washington, returned from Camp Frye, at the Lakes, Wednesday. Tuesday Senator Frye made a most successful catch with a fly—it being no less than a five-pound trout. This was an unusually large fish to be taken with a fly. The Senator has a taking rig.

Landlord Burke, of the Rangeley Lake House, informs us that there is now a good buck-board road for conveyance of passengers all the way to Kennebag Lake.

Leave your orders for Stereoscopic Views at this office, on your way to the Lakes, and they will be ready for delivery on your return.

Cornell Ellis is again driving the summer stage to Rangeley from Phillips, and is now making daily trips each way.

### A Trip to the Rangeley Lakes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30.

Editor *Phonograph*:—I've no doubt many of your readers, and yourself, perhaps, confined by the cares of business, just now would enjoy a trip to the famous Rangeley Lakes, and with me tempt the gamey trout from those placid waters.

Let us begin our trip as we first come in view of the Sandy River Valley—one of the most beautiful regions in Maine. As we leave the west side we see winding in a large half circle, the Maine Central bridge and the picturesque village of Farmington beyond. Arrived at the depot, you are somewhat amused, if not skeptical, when you view the starting point of the Sandy River Railroad, with its rails but two feet apart, and its diminutive rolling stock looking as though built for a race of Tom Thumbs. "All aboard," and we are climbing a grade for a mile, and then smoothly glide across the fields and Fairbanks Bridge, thence on and on, ever winding, now dodging a rock, and then a clump of trees. But here is an apparent accident, the Home Stretch—straight as an arrow for several rods. You no more than cross this stretch than the scene of the formidable Big Curve is met and the old trestle still remains. This forty degree curve has now been discontinued and a straight fill made. Soon we get a fine view of a mountain as the little train rises a three mile grade, and then the depot at Strong is reached. The Big Trestle (40 feet high) is curved and you catch a glimpse over your left shoulder of the Suspension Bridge spanning Sandy River. Half way to Phillips is Dickey trestle, curving over the road-way, and just before reaching the village, Salmon Hole Bridge is crossed—the lightest covered railroad bridge in existence—and the depot buildings heave in view. As the train crosses the trestle, a delightful view is had by one standing at the Barden House, old Mt. Blue and lesser hills filling a splendid background.

From the busy passenger depot you take a carriage to the Barden House, Elmwood, or The Willows, and find a pleasant home at either place. Then if you please, stranger, let's look about the village this pleasant evening. View the bridge from Beal Block, and the dam from the bridge, where the rushing waters pour in ceaseless torrents over the gigantic hills of granite, making fanciful formations and digging deep wells in the solid rocks. From the Union Church West is a good view of the principal street, and from the Barden House East, a view of the church and stores is obtained. The street view is lively and characteristic. The bird's-eye view of the village you will observe as you rise the hills en route for Rangeley. A ride two miles to the East brings you to the Great Rock—a mountain of stone, split in three peices by some tremendous force, or when "the rocks rent." The views from the Great Rock are grand in the extreme—looking out from its elevation on the hillside upon forest, field and away to mountain peaks.

But we were going to the Rangeley

Lakes. Let us stop off in Madrid for a day and visit the South Branch and Sandy River Falls—some of the most picturesque cascades, teeming with dainty brook-trout. The Village of Madrid is a pleasant wayside hamlet containing one hotel.

Leaving Madrid by the next stage or private team, you commence the climbing of Beech Hill, and keep climbing for some three or four miles, until the spur of the Saddleback range of mountains is passed, when the descent is made toward Rangeley. As you go down the hill you catch a glimpse in the distance of Sandy River Ponds, three of them, being connected by short and small inlets. Onward we move, passing between the head-waters of the Sandy and Androscoggin Rivers—but a stone's throw apart—and soon get your first view of Rangeley Lake from the high land, just before reaching Greenville. The Greenville House nestles prettily among the hills and near the head of Rangeley Lake. A short walk from the house are the First Cascade, Marie Cascade and Appollo's Bath Tub—romantic scenery—a rushing, tumbling stream, cutting its way adown the rocky mountain gulch.

Leaving here, you take the steamer down the Lake, or go with us via. stage to Rangeley village—or "The City," getting a view of the Lake and Bald Mountain at its outlet. As we descend the last hill you get a fine view of "The City," a street view, the Lake House, Oquossoc House, etc. This is a delightful spot, lively in summer, and here the rigs are arranged and parties start out for the deeper woods and further Lakes.

Now we will take one of Hewey's Steamers to go down the Lake, passing Eills Cottage, on Mingo Point, and soon reach the Mountain View House. The sail down the Lake has been delightful, giving a variety of scenery, grand and beautiful. From the View House is obtained a close view of Bald Mountain, and closer yet is the inimitable Cal. Pennock's Camp. Looking up the Lake one has a fine view and across on the Point is Lake Point Cottage—one of the attractive summer residences of old Lake frequenters. Down across the carry, in one direction, is Indian Rock and the Oquossoc Angling Association buildings, and further on is Senator Wm. P. Frye's Camp at the Narrows, or junction of the Cupsuptic and the Big Lake. At Haines' Landing, on the Big Lake, is the famous fishing resort, the Mooselookmeguntic House (Richardson's), often spoken of in your columns. Near at hand is Camp Houghton, and further on Camp Haverhill, owned by Boston gentlemen.

Steamer Oquossoc, Capt. Fred Barker, calls us aboard, and off we go for Camps Bemis, catching a glimpse of Mt. Washington in the distance, and many other mountains on every hand. Camps Bemis—seven in number—afford the best of fishing facilities and are very popular and deservedly so. Next we will visit the Big Dam and Mill, on our way to the next Lake. Passing down the Lake, we notice Betton's Camps, J. P. Whitney's Camp, get a view of Observatory Mountain and are soon at Middle Dam, where

is the Angler's Retreat and other items of interest.

But we must return, for this is but a flying visit, you know. From Rangeley, let us take a trip up to Kennebag Lake, where the first view of the Lake makes one feel happy after a ten miles' tramp through the woods via. a buck-board road. This is a famous sheet of water and near the outlet are the so-called Lower Camps, and from here is a glorious view of mountain scenery. Kennebag Lake is on the stream that flows from this to the Big Lake, joining with Rangeley Stream at Indian Rock.

There are other points of interest which we may have passed by; but they will be observed by new-comers sooner than by us "old stagers." I have not said much of the delicious trout and the exciting sport of capturing the beauties with the dainty rods in use; but an actual visit is necessary to enjoy this glorious sport. I say "actual," because, dear readers, and companion in fancy, do you guess that I have been but dreaming it all over again—of my many former visits to these native wilds, and where I have not been able to visit for several seasons. No, I am not permitted to visit this season my old-time sporting-ground, but the lively *PHONOGRAPH* comes to me regularly to tell me "all that's going," and my dimming vision is assisted and memory refreshed by the complete set of Stereoscopic Views published "in another column," from which it will be observed I have regulated our delightful trip to the Rangeleys.

Reader, if you would like to know of this delightful country, you are welcome to the hints which I have thrown out herewith. First, subscribe for the *PHONOGRAPH*, and then select your views (which we have followed throughout) with a view to visiting that precise locality in person at some favorable opportunity.

Yours for health and recreation,  
ARTHUR A. CHESTER.

### Go Slow.

MR. EDITOR:—I was quite struck with your article of last week headed "Too Much Protection," and with your permission I wish to supplement it by suggesting to the Fish Commissioners and Wardens that they go slow at present. Although I have made twelve visits to the Rangeleys within fifteen years, I never took away altogether two hundred pounds of fish, and I quite sympathize with the object of the fifty-pound law. I do dislike to see men so greedy, as some who fish early and late for the sake of a big catch, and if such men can be circumscribed or driven away altogether, true sportsmen would get their own. But there should have been a clause added to the law permitting partial shipments, provided the whole does not exceed the limit, by means of registry with the fish-warden if necessary. Meantime the authorities may well go slow in arresting parties who do not violate the spirit of the law, even though the letter be broken.

And there is another new kink as to which we may as well go slow. The Fish Commissioners say that fishermen

must only have one baited hook on their lines. Well, the law may bear that construction; but how would it be if a party was complained of for catching a fish when he had two hooks, two or three feet apart on the same line? In the first place, that is the "ordinary way of angling" (see the law) and in the next place, it would not be difficult to show that the second hook had nothing to do with the catch. So as to such fish, where is the offence? The law means to forbid foul fishing. To troll with two baited hooks is regarded as, and is, perfectly "fair angling." Go slow, gentlemen, or you will get yourselves disliked, besides doing more injury than good to the true interests of sportsmen or local business. Yours, H. TYLER.

### From the Hub-hub.

THE HUB, 4th Moon. A. D. '83.

Dear *Phono*.:—The "Danbury man" once had a row over "how to get off a going horse-car." The society with the long name had it, and also the family, that it was cruel to stop and start. To get off, ma would have it, you must jump forward; pa, that you must jump backward. The row was settled by an illustration. Pa's neck was not to be broken before he could see how neatly it could be done on the forward jump; so ma, with the rest, put for a 3:40 horse-car, jumped with a spring forward and hit at a 6:30 gait, turned two summersaults, and had her head looked at by the doctor, who said in three days she would have the stars out; but as to getting any sense in—I beg pardon.

I started on another family now—a red-hot discussion of your wondrous Fish Laws. On the words "such," and excess of "fifty pounds," we are stuck. The row is to be settled by another illustration. Next week, if in luck, I am going to see, if, without going with it, I can get a forty-nine pound box of trout "transported" to some hungry Hubs according to law. Last year a box in "excess of fifty pounds," after "laying round" twenty-four hours, got through according to law, but not according to Gunther.

I am going to take the chance of having my head looked at and possibly combed by a Maine doctor.

Truly yours, VETERAN.

Kennedy Smith, of Tim and Seven Ponds, has an announcement on the 5th page for his famous trout-ing and game resort, in Eustis. He has a buck-board route direct to Tim and Seven Ponds, and the travel has already commenced that way. A note from Mr. Smith, May 28th, says, "There are several parties now at Tim Pond. One other party goes to Seven Ponds to-day and a New York gentleman and lady will go in Tuesday (last) with saddle horses."

A fine setter dog, belonging to "Jim" Smith, (a well known Phillips guide), was run over and killed by the cars at Phillips depot Wednesday noon. Jim had been offered \$50.00 for the dog that morning.

Good weather for fishing, and some fine catches are reported.



## The "Phonograph."

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED AT PHILLIPS, FRIDAYS

## Port's Corner.

## THE BRIDGE.

NOT BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

I stood on the Bridge this morning,  
While Hewitt spoke for an hour,  
And the sun was dodging the shadows  
Cast by the Brooklyn tower.

And meaningless as the waters  
Among the massive piers,  
Did the speaker's flowing periods  
Strike on my deadened ears.

For the crowd was hot and restless,  
And kept swaying there and here,  
And while Hewitt discoursed his finest  
They obviously wanted beer.

But the Bridge looked very massive,  
And the cities twain looked gay,  
And, like toy boats dressed in bunting,  
The ships in the harbor lay.

And I thought how I, from the city  
Must look like a gnat or midge,  
Should the city's eyes behold me  
High perched on the Brooklyn Bridge.

And I thought how many thousands  
Of care-encumbered men,  
Each bearing his burden of sorrow,  
Would cross where I stood right then.

For a time I was calm and placid,  
For the breeze came fresh and free,  
And 'twas only the crowding of others  
That incommoded me.

But the wind on a sudden freshened,  
My straw hat sailed away  
Like a golden goblet, falling  
And sinking into the bay.

Then deeply, oh how deeply,  
Did I mourn that the ebbing tide  
Was bearing away my headgear  
To the ocean wild and wide.

And I saw the city's hat stores  
Gleam through my fancy's mist,  
And a feeling of sadness came o'er me,  
That my soul could not resist.

A naked, an undressed feeling  
That was not akin to pain,  
Like the throe of the guest of a Pullman  
When his pants are nipped from the train.

But Hewitt at length concluded,  
The crowd thinned, one by one,  
And the Bridge was duly opened,  
And the work of the day was done;

But my hat with the sky-blue ribbon  
In the water doth appear  
Like the first of the sad mischances  
In the Bridge's grand career.

—The Judge.

## Selected Story.

## Il Trovatore.

The room seemed to have crept into that grim, prosaic house by mistake, so bright, so cozy, so cheery it was.

Crimson curtains shut out the bleak October evening. A coal fire sparkled in a little open stove, its soft light making rosy twilight. Everywhere were dainty female adornments, everywhere this suggestion of a woman's presence.

By a small shaded lamp in one corner a boy was pouring over a book. Swaying herself backward and forward in a rocker sat a girl, a child at first glance, so small was the black robed figure. A mass of rare curls tangled to her waist. The eyes under the dark delicate lids, were as blue as meadow violets. A knock at the door. She sprang to her feet with a sudden glad cry as she caught sight of the tall, shabbily dressed figure on the threshold.

"Max!" she cried. "Oh, Cedric, it's Max."

She held out both her hands rapturously, her eyes alight. He smiled a little sadly as he noticed the frank, childish joy of words and action.

"When did you get back, Max?" the boy asked, flinging down his book and coming forward. "We missed you awfully. Didn't we, Cora? Awfully."

"Yes," murmured Cora, absently, looking up into the grave, handsome face before her and still holding one cold, brown hand, in both her little, warm, snow white ones. "Come and get warm, Max. It is almost Christmas weather. Haven't we arranged the place nice?" with quiet pride. "Do you know," cheerily, "that sometimes we—Cedric and I—don't hardly miss—home?"

And there was a quiet sob. Max Marsden looked pityingly down on the pretty averted, fire-flushed face. She had begun so bravely, only to falter and limp lamely at the end.

"It is cozy, Cora. It is home. Try to remember you have Cedric, and love always makes home."

She lifted her head in sudden self defiance. She resolutely curved her lips into a smile and winked the bright tears away.

"Now, next I will make you a cup of tea. I can make tea, you know. And steak—I can cook steak now, and—" but he laughed and held up one hand deprecatingly.

"What a menu! And what a little cook it is to be sure! Never mind the steak, dear. Just let us have a cup of tea and then we will go to the opera."

"The opera!"

She stood quite still in the rosy fire-light, just gasping out the one enchanting word. She was little more than a child, remember, this girl of sixteen, and she had never been to the opera.

"Yes—Il Trovatore. Really and truly. Now little woman, muffle up, for it's seven o'clock, and we may be, using a genuine Chicagoism, 'bridged.'"

One year before Cora Lester's father had died, leaving his children orphaned and almost friendless. He had been accounted a wealthy man. His house on the Boulevard had been a marvel of most barbaric magnificence. But after his death gradually the knowledge came to his children that the only heritage their father had left them was that of bitter poverty. Their only relative, an uncle, because of former enmity with his brother, refused to aid them.

So with childish pride, taking the small portion remaining to them, they went out into the world alone. But slowly their slender purse grew slighter and slighter, and would have totally collapsed were it not that Max Marsden came forward with kindly offers of assistance. He was only a struggling, unsuccessful journalist, but he was an old friend of the family and they looked up to him and trusted him accordingly.

Many the little comfort that found its way from his hands to their upper story room. Cora got work painting porcelain for a city house. Often after offering to deliver it she would cry out in surprise at the ample pay which her friend brought back. They had a customer who was willing to pay a good price for suitable work, Max Marsden would answer gravely.

Chicago was not its pleasantist this sharp, unlovely evening. Winter had come upon it suddenly, unexpectedly. Gusts of wind whirled the brown leaves madly down the avenues. The very car bells jingled mournfully. Once the girl glanced up at her companion questioning:

"Where is your overcoat, Max? you will perish."

"It's—it's a bad habit to muffle up early and I'm not cold."

And his eyes of tender brown smiled down on the pretty pitying face. He had no overcoat, but there was a little well-filled pocket book in Cora Lester's desk, the contents of which had not come with the sale of the plaques. They passed into McVickers, a blaze of light, as into fairyland. But Max Marsden did not look at the stage or house. He did not listen to the music. He saw only one radiant, dazzling, girlish face—one bright, bent, listening head. Many a blase theatre goer turned to look at her—at the lissome, girlish figure, leaning slightly forward, at the little clasped hands, at

the flushed cheeks and scarlet lips and brilliant eyes. Like Pygmalion's statue, thrilled into life, she sat there startled and intoxicated by the witchery of music.

The night wore on. Fans fluttered, jewels spangled, kidded hands patted applause as the voice rang out from the dungeon tower.

It was over. The curtain had fallen. The people were leaving. The child put out one hand blindly. "Oh, Max!" she panted. Almost home she turned to him quickly with a sort of awe in her sweet face.

"I did not know before how dearly I loved Verdi. I shall never hear a bar of his music without recalling my first opera, Max—without remembering you."

"You will not forget me? I am glad of that. I am going to test your promise sooner than you think, dear. I am going away to-night."

"Going away?"

The young voice was sharp with a quick constrained pain new to it.

"Yes. I have obtained on trial the position I went to New York to procure. I sail for England on Tuesday. And now, here is a piece of good news to counteract the other. I went to see your uncle to-day and had a talk with him. He is not such a grim hard man as they say. Your feelings and Cedric's towards him have been misrepresented to him. He is very lonely, old and childish. He promises all luxury, all kindness, if you will both go to him and be as his own children. Seeing him as I do with unprejudiced eyes, I think he regrets his past heartless conduct."

"But Max—"

"My child, I know all you would say; but Cedric is not strong enough to work, and I cannot go away leaving you so lonely and helpless. Besides it is not wholly dependence. In his hands are some moneys of his father's, on which you have morally a claim. Believe me it is for the best."

He came into the house and shook hands with Cedric, then he stooped to Cora and reverently touched her forehead with grave bearded lips. A moment more and the great shabby figure had burst out of the room and was striding away under the blue, star-studded sky. She stood and watched him out of sight with eyes growing strangely dim. Once he paused and looked back. She was still standing there, a slim, dark figure against that patch of light.

"Oh, my love, God bless you!" he murmured.

And through her ears kept ringing, "Non ti scordar di me!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Five years later.

And the curtain of the grand opera house at Paris rose on as fine an audience as had ever assembled within its painted, sculptured walls. The world of fashion was there. Fair women and brave men. Noblemen of England and Germany; diplomatists with ribbons and orders at their button-holes, and ladies who, listening languidly in their perfumed laces, still could sway with a gesture, destinies, political as well as social.

In one of the boxes on the grand tier, sat three gentlemen. One a tall, bronzed, soldierly man, noticing many glasses being leveled at an opposite box, lifted his lorgnette and looked across the stage.

A lady with a little coterie of admirers had just entered. She wore some soft silken dress all aquamarine and silver. There were water lilies in her golden hair, and emeralds on the white bosom. A childish face for all its pride, and that peculiar haughty poise of the head. A face with eyes as luminous as blue diamonds, a snowy, stately throat and cheeks just dashed with rose.

"Who is she?" Max questioned breathlessly.

"Ma fai!" cried a vivacious little Frenchman, "you do not know? She is a compatriot of yours—la belle Americaine? Her name is Lester—Mademoiselle Lester."

"Ah," and then after a pause: "who is that gentleman leaning over her chair?"

"Ah, that is Savagneau," answered

a member of the American Legation, "the Comte de Savagneau. He is heir to half a dozen princely estates, and is Mademoiselle's devoted slave. But she will have none of him. She is a beauty and an heiress, and half of Paris is mad about her. But one might as well adore a statue. No marble is colder than she!"

Max Marsden, the celebrated journalist, the literary lion of the day, looked with keen, hawk eyes across the wide expanse to that dainty vision with water lilies in her golden hair.

Dreamily he murmured a few lines of Meredith's—

"She was there and I was here  
And the glittering horse shoe curved between."

"What in the deuce are you mumbling, Marsden?" demanded the attache.

"Never mind," curtly.

He was thinking of that other night when together they heard Il Trovatore. It was the same opera to-night, but how differently she listened now, languidly, almost inattentively, leaning back in that graceful way of hers.

He thought of the words she had then spoken, "I shall never again hear a bar of Verdi's music without recalling my first opera, without remembering you, Max."

During the last act she rose and gathered her rich wrap around her. All the pretty bloom had faded from her cheeks.

Half an hour later Max Marsden stood in her hotel.

"When Mademoiselle Lester arrives say that an old friend craves a moment's audience."

Mademoiselle, trailing her silks and laces along the marble corridor, paused in amazement at this message. Then she bowed a little wearily and passed on to the grand salon.

"Max!" she cried, "Max!"

Her face was transfigured. She held out both hands in her old frank, fearless way. He caught them tightly in his own. All his soul was in his eyes as he looked on the lovely lifted face. Just one glance. And over brow and cheek and milk-white throat flamed a color and light.

"Cora," still holding her little kidded hands in his own and speaking hoarsely, breathlessly, "to-night has recalled that other night when—when I left you for your own sake—because I dare not stay. Perhaps the music has made me mad, for I am daring, O, my love, my love, to bring you now the tribute I could not offer five years ago."

For one moment she was silent. Then she lifted those beautiful truthful eyes of hers.

"Max, I think that night my soul awoke. For since then—ah me, the womanly shyness that crimsoned all her cheeks—"for since then I've been—waiting!"

In the house of a Lowell clergyman the "harmless, necessary cat" is a great family pet, the good dominie following the example of Montague in beguiling many an idle hour with the graceful gambols of puss, and surreptitiously conveying dainty morsels to her from his own dish. On going to breakfast the other day, what was the parson's surprise to see in the very centre of his plate a young rat, placed there with almost mathematical precision by the cat, as if to express her gratitude for the many favors received from her master by returning the best gift in her power to make, denying herself a tid-bit to prove her affection. It is needless to say that puss' breach of decorum was condoned in view of the spirit which seemed to prompt it.

A novel communication was received from an Iowa farmer by the treasury department Tuesday, in which the farmer states that, being willing at all times to help his country out of any difficulty it may get into, he will take three of the Irish paupers which, it is alleged, England is transporting in large numbers to Boston, via Belgium, and put them to work on his farm. The letter was forwarded to the collector of the port of Boston.

Nothing ever equalled the Relief Liment, for easing pain, in this country.

## MOOSE'M'GUNTIC HOUSE,

## Rangeley Lakes, OF MAINE,

C. T. Richardson, Propr.

This house has long been known to lake frequenters as **Soule's Camp** and is situated at the head of Mooselookmeguntic Lake, commanding a view of great attractiveness, including the White Mountains. The "Big Lake," as it is called, for short, is famous for its magnificent

## Trout Catches!

The Best of Spring Fishing within sight of the house; Cupsuptuc Lake near at hand; but a mile from Indian Rock, and a short walk from the shores of Rangeley Lake.

The tables are always supplied with the best the market affords, and terms reasonable.

This is the VERY CENTRE of the great attractions of the Lake country.

Postoffice address, Richardson, Me.

361f C. T. RICHARDSON.

## CAMPS BEMIS,

## STEAMER OQUOSSOC,

Capt. F. C. BARKER, Propr.

Lake Mooselookmeguntic

## BEMIS STREAM.

These famous Camps are open to the public, and, as ever, will be kept in first-class shape.

Steamer runs daily trips from Indian Rock and Hains' Landing, in connection with Rangeley Lake Steamer.

Excursion trips up Cupsuptuc Lake and to various points.

For particulars, address, at Indian Rock or Bemis, Me. F. C. BARKER.

## Summer Boarders

## The Willows PHILLIPS, Me.

This house has recently been leased by the subscriber for a term of years; is being thoroughly renovated, and will be OPEN JUNE 1st. It is pleasantly situated in Phillips upper village, one-third of a mile from the Depot, and eighteen miles from Rangeley Lake. Especial attractions are offered to all seeking Pure Air and Healthful Sports in Fishing and Hunting. There is an abundance of

## MINERAL WATER

a few rods from the house, containing the properties of Lime, Iron and Sulphur. Although no pains will be spared for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public, it is the special intention to make this hotel a desirable home for Summer Boarders. Terms, \$6 to \$10 per week according to location of rooms. Applications for board or entertainment will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Correspondence solicited. C. SMART, Phillips, Me.

## MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE.

At the Outlet of

## Rangeley Lake,

H. T. KIMBALL, Propr.

The Mountain View House is located at the outlet of Rangeley Lake, close to the Steamboat landing, and in close proximity to the best Trout Fishing in Maine. 1½ mile from Indian Rock. Parties furnished with Boats and Guides at short notice and reasonable rates.

## OQUOSSOC HOUSE,

## RANGELEY.

This house has been newly refitted and furnished in complete style—the airy rooms—and we guarantee as good a table as can be found in New England. Everything necessary and requisite will be done for the comfort of our guests.

Livery Stable connected with the house. We cordially invite Sportsmen and the travelling public in general to give us a call. EDWARD GRANT.

Nice Job Work at this Office



## Linen Embroidery.

Embroidery upon linen with colored cottons or silks is a very popular and practical kind of decorative work and should be, when artistically done, the same on both sides. The different stitches used in this work are easily learned, and have been so plainly described in one of our art exchanges that we take the liberty to quote from their article. Describing the first of these, which is a square stitch, known as point sans envers, it says: "Take up two threads on the needle, and leave two, and continue this exactly like darning in a straight row by the thread to the end of the line; return by taking up the stitches left, and there will be a row resembling stitching, excepting that both sides will be exactly alike. Begin the next line two threads apart, and continue until as many rows are done as may be desired. Cross these lines with others worked precisely in the same way, and the result will be a piece of ground- ing in squares.

This stitch may be varied in many ways. It can be done on four threads, or on one, in which latter case it is known as point minuscule. Another variety has two sides of the square omitted, so that the stitches form little vandykes; another is simply darning, the return stitches being omitted, but the stitches in the different rows alternating; and another variety again, which is now popularly known as "Holbein work," looks like simple stitching. Properly speaking, however, Holbein work is not executed as stitching, but as the point sans envers, taking up and leaving alternate stitches and returning the same way; so that instead of there being a right and a wrong side as in stitching, it will be the same on both sides. A design will be formed sometimes by a combination of two of the varieties—for instance, the ground will be in the square stitch and the design filled in with oblique rows of Holbein stitch.

A third stitch is point de devant. This is worked in squares of three stitches taken over six threads, the alternating lines having the squares beginning on the centre space of the preceding ones, cushion stitches together. This is much used for backgrounded designs, squares being omitted every here and there in conventional patterns.—*Floral Cabinet.*

## Native Shrubs and Plants.

A great deal of advice is given farmers concerning the ornamentation of grounds with flowers and shrubs. The fact is that most farmers do not have the time, and many have not the means, to spend in training or buying seeds and plants from nurserymen. Many of the best recommended shrubs are not hardy, or require some special treatment which the general farmer finds it impossible to give. Still some ornamentation is absolutely indispensable to the comfort and attractiveness of home. It is a mistake to crowd too many things into a small yard. A dozen, or even less, neat shrubs and one or two small plants or flowers on one side of the house will add greatly to the pleasures at home, and no small amount to the value of property. Our native trees and plants are all-sufficient for this purpose. They are perfectly hardy, and need no care other than an occasional pruning. They cost only the time in getting them. The better class of nurserymen are now growing many of these native shrubs. Even the leather wood or moosewood (*Dirca*) becomes one of the most charming of our native shrubs when nicely grown. We hardly know of a more beautiful plant than the common elder when properly grown. Its large clusters of flowers are showy and fragrant. For herbaceous plants nothing is prettier than the hepticas and the squirrel-corn, or a dozen charming flowers of early spring. For Fall effects, especially for planting at some distance from the house, few things excel the common tall daisies or asters and wild sun-flowers of the woods. It is really surprising what beautiful plants many of the common plants will make. They are perennials and when once established in a garden will remain for years without scarcely any care. The wild plants can be marked as they bloom, and roots taken in the Fall or early Spring. There are usually enough plants in any neighborhood to supply a beautiful succession of bloom from April till October.—*Ex.*

## Beautiful Red Hair.

I shall be considered unorthodox when I say that next in loveliness of all the hair I have ever seen comes a *chevelure* of golden red. Very red hair is orange, and orange hair is far from beautiful; but the abundant tresses to which I refer were of the color of perfectly ripe corn, with that reddish tinge which makes the waving harvest fields so beautiful. Red hair, even if unlovely, has its advantages in a practical age, when a girl or woman dares not be insignificant, "invisible," on penalty of being nobody. The writer of a little book on the toilet sets forth as follows one of these advantages: "Enter a room in daylight (by artificial light red loses much of its ferocity) where there are women without bonnets or hats; and if there be one of them with bright, unmistakable red hair, she will stand out from the rest with a never-failing prominence, which, if she be a pretty woman—and red-haired women have often great beauty of feature, and very often lovely complexions—is of the greatest advantage to her, socially speaking."

Another advantage lies in the fact that the possession of red hair restricts the owner to a narrow but select color. "And you call that an advantage!" cry the phalanx of the red-haired sisters. Undoubtedly I do, and to prove it, I ask if, in your inmost souls, you do not adore pink and cherish the belief that it suits you? Of course you do. I never knew any one of your coloring who did not. Restriction as to color, if universal, and regulated on a basis of good taste, would make England more celebrated than ever for handsome women or pretty girls, many of whom now ruin their looks by wearing wrong tints. And what may the red-haired wear? I will tell you. If you wish to be insipid and commonplace, wear pale blue. That has been the heritage of the red-haired for centuries. If you would like to jump out of that deepened groove, and wish to look a very poem, buy warm golden browns, orange-tinted yellows, ruddy cream colors, with a flash as from russet leaves upon them, terra-cottas, and the whole range of such tints as are exemplified in primroses, buttercups, marigolds, tea-roses, Marshal Niels and Gloire de Dijon, chestnut browns, chocolate, dull wall-flower reds and dull gold color. A beautiful *rousse*, who is a great favorite in English society, wears a gold band in her hair, and usually dresses in the evening in yellow satin or gold-colored velvet. She is a picture indeed; and in her walking-gowns of chocolate, relieved with amber, or of tawny-red and gold, is as picturesque a woman as one would wish to meet.—*Whitehall Review.*

Your memory is bad, perhaps, but I can tell you two secrets that will cure the worst memory. One of them is to read a subject when interested; the other is not only to read, but think. When you have read a paragraph or a page, stop, close the book, and try to remember the ideas on the page, and not only call them vaguely to mind, but put them in words and speak them out. Faithfully follow these two rules, and you have the golden key of knowledge. Besides inattentive reading, there are other things injurious to the memory. One is the habit of skimming over newspapers, items of news, smart remarks, bits of information, political reflections, etc., so that all is a confused jumble, never to be thought of again, thus diligently cultivating a habit of careless reading hard to break. Another is the reading of trashy novels.

Summer resort notes: Mount Washington has been lowered several feet, for the benefit of asthmatic climbers. At Southampton, L. I., this year the size of the summer boarders' cells is to be reduced to 3 by 7. It is proposed to abolish the corkage dues on breathing at several of the Long Branch hotels. Newport is having Bellevue avenue paved with silk plush, in anticipation of the advent of dudes. The finest Para rubber is used in the construction of the clams to be served at Coney Island this summer. Long Beach has been extended by the addition of nearly a peck of sand, and the surf, which was in an unfinished condition last summer, will hereafter roll regularly, and will be carefully kept moist.—*Puck.*

## French Brothers,

PHILLIPS, ME.

## SPECIAL SALE!

## Room Paper.

We shall sell our entire stock of Room Paper at the following prices: Brown, 7c.; Buff, 8c.; Satin, 16 cts. per roll. All Borders to match equally as low.

COTTON YARN 5 cts. per ball for all colors—Turkey Red and Scarlets included. Star Braid 5c. per roll.

We offer our entire stock of Spanish Laces 10 per ct. lower than any other dealer in the county.

The Largest Stock of Ladies', Gent's and Children's HOSIERY ever seen in Phillips, and Prices guaranteed lower than the very lowest.

If you want a BLACK SILK DRESS, call on us, for we are selling our stock of Black Silks 5 per cent. lower than you can buy elsewhere. Every yard warranted.

We carry the Largest Stock of Ladies' Summer GLOVES of any firm in Phillips, and prices and quality are guaranteed.

If you are in want of a fine Dress SHOE or Working BOOT or SHOE, call on us, for remember we keep the Leading Boot and Shoe Store of Phillips.

You should call and see our stock of Gentlemen's SUITINGS, and you will find our prices very low.

We have recently added many new styles and designs in Nice DRESS BUTTONS, and our stock now comprises a very full assortment.

We offer many Extra Bargains in Ladies' and Gent's NECKWEAR. Call and look over our assortment.

Remember the place to buy goods is at the CASH STORE of FRENCH BROTHERS.

Our Motto—"A Nimble Sixpence is Better than a Slow Shilling."

Respectfully,

FRENCH BROS.,

Phillips, Maine.

Friday, June 1st.

3

First Class  
LIVERY STABLE!

A. D. Horn, Propr.

STABLE OPPOSITE THE  
Elmwood House.

I propose to keep a  
FIRST CLASS LIVERY!  
With SERVICEABLE and  
NOBBY TEAMS  
To Let at Reasonable Rates.

For the Lake Travel  
Private Parties

Will be accommodated with any kind of a rig at short notice. In case a Private Team is desired for passengers and luggage, purchase excursion tickets only to Phillips, and return. Parties taken to any point from Phillips. Telephone orders from all points on the line promptly attended to.

Remember that I shall keep a rig for any and every occasion, at the Aldrich Stable, Phillips. 37c

HALL'S  
Vegetable Sicilian  
HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promises.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

## BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

## WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL &amp; CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS  
OF  
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and  
Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

## NOTICE.

ANY and all persons trespassing on the lands owned by the undersigned (on Pleasant Valley Stream), will be dealt with according to law.

Seward Dill,	L. A. Witham,
John Horn,	Wm. H. Babb,
B. C. Sanborn,	G. O. Thompson,
J. B. Wells,	Daniel W. Wells,
Geo. E. Grover,	H. L. Killgore,
Joseph E. Grover,	J. Cushman,

## New St. Patrick Potatoes.

I have a few bushels of the genuine St. Patrick Potatoes for sale. Price per peck, 75 cts.; per bushel, \$2.50; per barrel, \$6.00. Address, S. B. WING, Madrid, Me.

Job Printing at this Office.



## The "Phonograph."

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED AT PHILLIPS, FRIDAYS

## Rates of Advertising.

No advertisement published for a less sum than 50 cts. For all small advertisements the uniform rate of six (6) cts. per line will be charged for the first insertion, and one (1) cent per line for each subsequent insertion. Eight words to the line is about the average, and the heading for small cards should be estimated as two full lines.

Probate Notices at regular established rates.  
Obituary Notices, five cts. per line for more than usual announcement, which is always free.  
Resolutions of Respect, five cts. per line in all cases.

Proper discount on all contracts for advertisements of long standing or large space.

No more medical reading notices will be contracted for, and no more special positions given for advertisements, without a proper consideration.

**The Phono. Without Money and Without Price.**—Parties residing within the county can easily pay for the paper by sending in occasional or regular items of local news. Send them along in any shape, or the best you can, and we will give credit on your subscription, so much per line as it appears in print. Send for particulars and instructions. Subscribers in town can have the same privilege. Always sign the name to whom the paper is addressed. New subscribers taken on this plan, when the money is not easy to furnish.

News from Troutdom, Friday morning, says that Henry Hobart, of Mass., took a trout Tuesday night that weighed 4 1-2 lbs., and quite a number taken from 2 to 3 1-2 lbs. each. The Big Lake has risen about a foot since May 21st, and the guides think it interferes with fishing somewhat. Wednesday Horace Haskins, of Mass., caught a trout weighing 7 1-4 lbs., and Mrs. Sargent, of Camp Haverhill, captured the largest one reported yet—weighing 8 1-4 lbs. (eight and one-quarter pounds.) Wm. H. Cole took one of 3 lbs. and John A. Shulze one 3 lbs. and 15 oz. These were all taken within a half mile of the Mooselookmeguntic House. In respect to these big catches, we suggest that the new addition to the camp be christened the Bigtrout-the-bitemereelclick House.

Even the cats enjoy the sport, and here is a record for one of them:

A neighboring family was very much startled last week by the sudden appearance of their old feline, as he walked into the house, bearing in his mandibles a beautiful trout, weighing one and three-fourths pounds and laying it down at his mistress' feet, turned and went back to the river where he was afterwards found working diligently for another. S. K.

Among the arrivals for the past week, we notice those of Mayor Stoddard, Joseph E. Davis, Esq., Gen. Wm. F. Draper and friend, Worcester, Mass.; E. Hoyle and son, Millbury, Mass.; W. T. Plaisted (conductor of the B. & M. R. R.) and son, of Somerville; Geo. W. Wheeler and Jos. A. Holman, of Farmington; H. W. Clark, Watertown, Mass.; J. D. Beecher, Bristol, Ct., and James Ellis, Pottsville, Pa., all seekers after trout.

Bro. Keyes, of the Chronicle, has at last been trusted, by the Governor—Trustee of the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts. The proper address will now be, Captain Charles W. Keyes, T. M. S. C. A. M. A., Editor and Proprietor of the Farmington Chronicle.—What a long tail our cat's got!

Dr. Rounds, Principal of the Normal School, at Farmington, informs us that he has accepted the position of Principal of the State Normal School, at Plymouth N. H., (mentioned in a Press item), and will begin his duties there at the beginning of the next school year.

Where the Mooselookmeguntic Pours its waters in the Skuntic, Met, along the river's side, Hiram Hoover and Huldy Hyde—She, a maiden, fair and dapper—He, a staunch and stalwart trapper, Hunting beaver, mink and skunk In the woodlands of Skeedunk.

The boat race, announced to occur at the Point of Pines, on Wednesday, was postponed until Thursday, and it is doubtful if it then occurred, as the day was stormy.

## The Normal School.

The subjoined article was sent the Chronicle for publication last week, and was omitted without remarks. We presume Bro. Keyes has had more of a tempest than he anticipated, and such matters probably are getting more and more distasteful to him.—If our neighbor were given to correcting his occasional misstatements, the following would have appeared when and where intended:

*To the Editor of the Farmington Chronicle.*  
Some person was kind enough to send me a copy of your issue of the 17th inst., containing my remarks made at the meeting of citizens in Normal Hall on the evening of the 4th inst.

I had heard it charged while in Farmington that your paper had been unfriendly to Dr. Rounds and his friends, and had become the exponent of those insubordinate teachers who had raised a "tempest in a tea-pot," which had blown them out of the Normal School which they had sought to destroy.—I thought that perhaps in giving "bare facts" you were charged with a want of that warm sympathy for the welfare of the school and its friends which you might still retain; but when I read your criticism on my remarks, I felt that possibly the charge might be true, so far had you gone from the facts to misrepresent me.

Passing over your first point, "in relation to the academics of the past" with this remark, that I am content to leave it to the readers of your paper to decide between us, I come to your second point, that I said the attendance at the Normal School had increased. Now I made no such statement, and how, with my remarks before you, you could have so alleged, I am unable to conceive, unless you intended to misrepresent me. I used the word "graduates," and not students.

Again, you say that I said the citizens of Farmington by their acts were tending to drive the school away. This statement is also without foundation. I said that rumor declares that the citizens of Farmington, by their acts, etc.

While making my remarks I read from the statutes relating to Normal Schools, and spoke with mathematical precision when I referred to the number of graduates sent out during the last fifteen years, as I had the numbers before me.

I certainly did not intend to say anything disrespectful, much less insulting, to the people of Farmington, and did not.

Only desiring that justice may be recognized when it is pointed out.

Yours very truly, T. W. VOSE.

FARMINGTON, MAY 29, '93.

*Editor Phonograph.*—There is one point in the charges made by the teachers against Dr. Rounds, which has not been sufficiently explained.

I refer to charge 8th. "The formation of an advanced class, the present term, with but three pupils, two of them members of his own family, with no prospect of an increase, and the almost certain prospect that no advance class will ever exist in the school, after the present term, under his management, yet involving a cost, to the state, of \$400 per pupil for tuition."

This language implies that the state is paying \$1,200 a year, in consequence of this advanced class, but this is erroneous when compared with the facts.

The truth is the state does not pay one dollar more, by the formation of this advance class, but the teachers had to teach thirteen hours, per week, instead of eight hours, if no advance class had been formed.

The revolting teachers obtained the \$1,200, as I learn by computing the pay for these extra hours, with the cost of the school; but they failed to state that the state would have paid them \$1,200 for being idle. They failed to inform the public that they would not teach only eight hours per week, and for the reason Dr. Rounds required them to teach thirteen hours per week they revolted. A CITIZEN.

A special to the Portland Press says word has just been received that C. C. Rounds, LL.D., principal of the Normal School at Farmington, has been unanimously elected principal of the Normal School, located at Plymouth, N. H., with a salary of \$2,500 a year. Dr. Rounds has been principal of the Farmington school fifteen years, and identified with educational work in Maine and other states many more. While congratulating Dr. Rounds upon his deserved promotion, all educators in this state will regret exceedingly to lose so valuable a man from their number. He will probably sever his connection with the Farmington school at the close of the present term (the latter part of June), and his successor immediately appointed.

The grounds at Lake Maranocook are, this season, to be plentifully supplied with delicious water from one of the finest and purest springs to be found in the State. This spring has long been known to exist near the Lake, and the Maine Central Railroad Co. is now laying iron pipes to carry water to the grounds, which, no doubt, will add much to the popularity of this now celebrated resort.

## AN AWFUL DISASTER.

## Panic on the New Brooklyn Bridge.

The new Brooklyn bridge received a dreadful baptism, Wednesday. In a crush that occurred apparently by accident, on the New York anchorage, a number of persons, mostly women and children, were crushed, some to death, some fatally, and still others seriously. A scene of terror reigned for fully 15 or 20 minutes that baffles description. When it was over, carloads of wounded and crushed human beings were taken out of the New York entrance of the bridge, and a small mountain of torn and abandoned clothing was gathered up by the police.

The accident occurred on the New York anchorage where the solid bottom of the middle footway ends and two flights of seven stairs each with an intermediate landing leads up to the plank walk of the span between the New York anchorage and tower. Shortly after four o'clock the bridge was crowded from one end of the tower to the other, so that there was hardly elbow room on the footway. A woman who was ascending the lower flight of steps tumbled in and fell on the landing, the crowd pressed upon her and she shrieked. Bridge officer Frederick Richards, who was on the plank walk above, seeing her danger, elbowed his way to the spot and lifted her up. The crowd closed upon them both and they went down; with a desperate effort the officer got upon his feet once more, dragging the woman after him. She screamed again in despair and fright, and the crowd above and below pressed toward the spot to discover the cause of the commotion. The crush immediately became fearful. Those on the approach below the steps were carried forward in a solid mass. Many stumbled and being unable to resist the pressure from behind, the crowd passed over them from above. The crowd coming from Brooklyn was carried over the edge of the steps and then fell over and down upon the struggling mass below.

A terrible struggle for life began. Men and women fought with the strength of despair against each other. Escape was impossible with the pressure from both sides growing at every shout of anguish that went up from the dying, and those who saw death before their eyes. Fear and despair on the one side and curiosity on the other fought for the mastery. The frightful crush was denser than ever when after nearly fifteen minutes a score of militiamen from the 12th regiment marched up to the approach toward Brooklyn. The yells of the crowd attracted their attention. At the foot of the steps a wall of human bodies were piled high. The dense mass surged about it and in it the soldiers saw two policemen vainly struggling against it.

The militia scaled the fence and railroad track, separating them from the foot walk, and wedging into the mass of people near the scene of the disaster, drove back the crowd at the New York entrance at the muzzle of their guns. It fell back slightly, and the militiamen, following up the advantage, forced it back until the approach was cleared. Then forming their front across the foot wall, they prevented the crowd from passing back, while as many of their number as could be spared ran toward the scene of the accident, to help in extricating the dead and saving the living. The alarm meanwhile had been given at the bridge entrance, and a general call for all hospital ambulances was sent out, and policemen were hurried over from their stations beside City Hall. Firemen of hook and ladder companies followed to assist. They found the situation still unaltered on the bridge. The crowds on the foot walks above the steps were constantly receiving accessions, and still pressing on over the dead and dying, who lay here so firmly wedged together that to extricate them was next to impossible. To beat back the crowd was equally impossible. Relief was possible only by making room for the crowd to spread sideways. It was quickly done.

Willing hands tore away the iron railing dividing the footway from the railroad track on both sides and dragged those who were nearest in the crush through the opening. Room was made for the policemen to reach the frightful heap of human flesh and the work of clearing it away began. As soon as a portion of the obstruction was removed from the steps the crowd was eased and a portion was let through to the New York station. The rest were forced back until all of the bodies had been taken away. Then it was let through and a body of policemen at the point of danger kept it from pressing. Then along the iron fences, on the footway, on the railroad track and on the carriage way on both sides of the bridge the dead and wounded were laid. More than half a score were dead when extricated from the throbbing heap. Others were more or less terribly injured. They lay six or eight or ten deep, those in the lower tier long dead. The clothes were torn from the body of more than one in the attempt to get them out. All were hatless, many were shoeless and on others the clothes hung in rags. Five women, all dead and trampled into a shapeless mass, were taken from the bottom of the heap.

The city council, Wednesday night, passed a resolution in respect to the dead and called upon citizens to suspend business, Thursday and attend the funerals. They

made arrangements for the erection of a monument over their graves.

Business was practically suspended all day, and the city is in great gloom over the tragic death of the persons killed. Military companies were called out early in the day for protection of property.

The number of killed, so far as ascertained at this writing, is 15, and number of wounded 26.

## HOTEL ARRIVALS.

## Elmwood.

May 25th.—A D Lockwood, J W Danielson, Providence, R I; Sumner C Lang, H L Larabee, Francis Fessenden, Portland; W H Reed, H T Rockwell, R P Wardman, Boston; A D Horn, Farmington.

26th.—H M Bigelow, Col C Wilder, F O Wilder, F O Dame, R W Emerson, G W Morse, W Marston, H E Raymond, R P Sylvester, Boston; G C Moses, Bath; Lewis C Ewer, Bangor; Dr Hardy, Geo Ranger, Seth E Beedy, Farmington; Col E B Stoddard, Waldo Lincoln, Joseph E Davis, Worcester; Gen Wm Draper, Hopedale, Mass; E N Thorn, Portland; P N Frotsworth, Bridgewater.

27th.—John Bluenose, Chas Jones, Calvin Perry, Fox Hill; A G Cumnock, Lowell; Edw J Dane, Geo R Rogers, Stephen M Weld, Geo W Wadsworth, Boston; Henry O Stanley, Dixfield; E M Stillwell, Bangor.

28th.—W A Crocker, Bangor; J Witherell, Auburn.

29th.—E H Sampson, Boston; A H Gibson, S W Banning, W M Smith, New York; Geo Q Gammon, Livermore; D H Knowlton and wife, Farmington; Thomas O Rogers, F M Strout, Sam Otis, R F Dyer, Boston; B F Bradford, Lewiston; Rev W E Merriman, Somerville; D G B Swasey, Westminster, Mass; F H Hart, S S Spencer, P Chetfield, New Haven; A S Hind and wife, W F Clement, J P Baxter, E R Baxter, P P Baxter, Portland; Theo P Brown, Orlando, Fla.

30th.—W P Frye, Lewiston; F D Sewall, Bath; W Glover, Wm Bell, J A Walls, Beverly; J Chase, L R Loring, Portland; Geo E Hatch, Boston; Wm Porter and wife, Wm G S Keene and wife, Willie G Keene, Lynn; W G Latimer, Boston.

31st.—L E Heath, Lewiston; H W Clark, Boston; J D Beecher, Bristol, Ct; Wm E Blunt, P C Swett, Haverhill; J O McLean, G B Lawrence, Portland; James Ellis, Pottsville, Pa.

## Barden House.

May 25th.—Geo W Williams and wife, Geo E Cunven and wife, Salem, Mass.; Chas P Berry and wife, Lynn; John McDonald, P E Island; E Hoyle and son, Millbury, Mass.

26th.—I C Lombard, Auburn; W C Calden, Wilton; Leroy and Nath'l Luce, Freeman; W M Wright and wife, Chas Allen, Boston.

28th.—Jos C Holman, Geo W Wheeler, Geo E Murphy, Ella M Holley, Farmington; Geo M Small, Portland; W T and A I Plaisted, East Somerville, Mass.

29th.—R P Crosby, Greenvale; M D Andrews, Otisfield; S D Andrews, Norway; I Chick, Madrid; Wm Lewis, New Bedford; A Codding, J D Richards, No Attleboro.

30th.—M L Abbott, Dexter; F F Phillips, Bangor; Ben Hussey, Medford; Mrs Mary Morse, No Jay; Mrs M E Ricker, Charlestown, Mass.; L A Cobb, Auburn; J F Riley; P E Island; J H Bunker, Weld.

31st.—J Chase, Portland; E P Goodwin, Carthage; Geo W Woodman, Boston; H L and A W Jones, Portland.

Messrs. George B. Bearce, E. P. Ham and A. Atwood, of Lewiston, who have been spending a week at Richardson Lake, fishing, returned with the largest and finest catch of trout that we have ever seen. One of the speckled beauties weighed seven pounds and another nearly as much. The display of trout brought home, at Atwood's provision store, was enough to make the observer wish he had gone, too. Mr. Seth Chandler, of the same party, reached home on Friday with a fine catch of fish. Messrs. A. E. Frost, of Lewiston, and Geo. H. Jones, of Oxford, returned a few days ago with a large catch of trout. The fishing during the past ten days has been unusually good.—Journal.

"In 1872," said Conductor Dillon, of the Maine Central, to a Lewiston Journal reporter, "there were five of us on the through passenger train from Portland to Augusta. Now I am the only one of them on the road. Kilgore and Small were killed on the engine. George Estabrook was then baggage master. All were killed at Vassalboro the 18th. Geo. Chase, a young fellow well known on the road in those days, was rear brakeman on the train and I was in the middle. Chase was killed in the railroad accident at Freeport, a few years ago. All of them met frightful deaths. The engineer of the train then was Tom Howard. He is alive, but has some years since retired from railroading."

The first number of the Portland Register appeared Saturday. It will be published every Saturday, for \$2 a year in advance. The publishers say it will be democratic in politics, first, last and always, but will be independently so.

## Local News and Notes.

—June 1.

—Friday morning is fair and lovely.

—Wednesday was the only fine day of the week.

—The trees have now assumed nearly their full foliage.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. French are visiting friends in Readfield.

—The last rain-storm, for the week, cleared away Thursday p. m.

—Summer resort announcements will be found on pages 2, 3, 5 and 6.

—Surveyor Ellsworth has a fair notice to the tax-payers of Dist. No. 1.

—A girl wanted to do housework in the editor's family. Apply at once.

—L. D. Shepard has bought a farm, which he proposes soon to occupy.

—Cap'n Robinson has spent the past week in Boston, and will return Saturday.

—The Sandy River R. R. announces a new time table, to take effect June 18.

—George Smith is to move into the house recently vacated by I. W. Smith.

—N. P. Noble is at the Lakes, enticing the other noble fellows from the waters.

—A railroad official lost a \$5,000 check a few days since, but luckily found it again.

—George Hayden had a bad fall in Rogers' stable last week, and badly bruised his face.

—A good paper-hanger wanted at once, to paper five or six rooms. Apply at this office.

—However, trout occasionally get away from the Lakes, notwithstanding due vigilance:

—French Bros.' delivery team had a frolic last Saturday, scattering stoneware promiscuously.

—Fogg, Hoffses & Fogg, of the Strong Produce Exchange, have fall ground flour, for sale low.

—The Hanoverian Family did not reach Phillips as advertised, on account of bad traveling.

—The hay crop cannot fail to be enormous in this section. Some grass is already a foot high.

—The most chronic grumbler should be satisfied with the spring rainfall up to the present time.

—There was a heavy shower on Monday accompanied by heavy wind, thunder, lightning and hail.

—The lame locomotive has had a new cylinder put in and is now doing regular duty on the road.

—Nothing less than a deluge will move the logs which remain hung up through these "driving" rain-storms.

—A stereoscopic view will by given (your choice) to any new subscriber to the PHONO. paying cash in advance.

—Eugene Shepard announces small wares cheap for cash, in addition to his line of dry and fancy goods, etc.

—An article relating to G. E. Mansfield's latest railroad project (gauge 2 feet), will be found on the 7th page.

—Miss Abbie Perkins, all will be sorry to learn, is quite sick, growing worse since her return from Weld a fortnight since.

—C. M. Davis has sold his fine stepping horse to B. A. Hersey, of Boston, for a good round price—say, for a guess, nearer \$300 than less.

—Cony W. Woodman, who has recently returned to the PHONO. office, has been confined to his bed for the past week, but is now out again.

—Dr. Z. V. Carvill, the dentist, is now well equipped with apparatus for administering gas to patients, and can now pull a tooth without pain.

—R. M. Ellsworth is highway surveyor in the limits including the lower bridge, and is re-planking the outer walk of the bridge, as well as cleaning Main street.

—Mr. Farmer, of the Barden House, has taken out his long dining tables and substituted the more popular small tables, with seating capacity for some four each.

—The editor lost his pocket-book recently, and went nearly wild over the fact that it was well stuffed—with due-bills, etc. It was quickly returned, the finder receiving \$50.



—Curtis Smith, an aged and respected citizen, died Saturday last, after protracted ill health. He was buried Monday with Masonic honors, from the Methodist house.

—The PHONO. office has been rather short of help lately; but is now fully equipped with workmen of experience. Harry Larabee, of Gardiner, is now foreman of the office.

—B. Frank Hayden is going to sell one hundred very best ladies' rubber circulars for \$1.00 each. Sale to commence Saturday, June 2d and continue till closed. Call early and get a \$1.50 circular for \$1.00.

—Old Bruin having been tried by fire, had a tussle with wind and water in Monday's shower. His den was tipped over and the glass front demolished. He still bears his troubles well, only wondering what next is bruin.

—The Lodge of Good Templars is working for new members among the temperance ladies, from whom they expect to acquire much needed strength. Old and absented members will have their past dues remitted by reuniting with the Lodge.

—Some one on the street has discovered for us an inducement to new subscribers.—He wanted a pint of "suthin," and was told he could get it here—but he had better pave the way by subscribing for the paper. This is all we keep "to take," so he took the paper and sighed for the "chromo."

—A. J. Blethen, Esq., of Kansas City, Mo., will be in Maine next week, and when he returns, Miss Rose Hunter, of Phillips, will accompany him, she to return in July, in company with Mrs. Blethen and her children, who will spend the summer at her old home in Strong and at Phillips.

—Here's another smart old lady who hails from Madrid. Her name is Betsy Fairbanks and she was 77 years of age in March, last. When younger, at 75 years of age, she spun 500 skeins of yarn and wove 700 yards of cloth. Last year she wove 600 yards of cloth after spinning 450 skeins. This year she is occupying her spare time as usual.

—An east-side family recently lost a cat, which, among other habits ascribed to cats in general, was addicted to a frequent use of the bottle. In no other way would she take to her milk so handily. When given her bottle, puss would lie upon the floor, and taking the bottle in all four paws, roll upon her back, give it the proper elevation, and adjust her mouth to the opening as feebly as the veriest old toper. She never stopped to gauge the bottle, but pulled away for all she and the bottle were worth. It is feared that the habit has led her astray or occasioned suicide. This is not a fish story, but a catastrophe.

#### KINGFIELD.

The mail route from here to Dead River has been changed as to days. It leaves here Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, instead of Mondays, Wed. and Fridays. Mr. Rackliff, the proprietor of the route, is doing a good business, with a good prospect of a large increase. He drives a good team and looks well after the interests of his patrons.

We lack a good hotel. There is an extra opening here for a man with some capital to build a hotel. There is no better chance in this section of the county to make money than here. We hope to have one before many years.

The Grangers have lately put out a new sign, over their store door. This store is run by a stock company, and they are doing a business of over ten thousand dollars a year.

M. B. Pottle, our hardware dealer, has just treated his store to a new coat of paint, both inside and out, adding much to the looks of his establishment.

The bears have begun their depredations in this town. T. P. Wood has lost several sheep. The bodies of four of them have been found partially eaten.

The interest in the proposed railroad is unabated, and it is hoped that ere long the whistle of the locomotive will be heard in Carrabasset valley.

Vose & Winter Bros. have come off from the drive. They got only about three hundred thousand ft. of lumber, of their several millions cut.

The principal excitement here is R. R. The time is not far distant, we think, before we shall see the Iron Horse roll into this place.

Vose & Winter Bros. have discharged their men on Tim Brook, leaving nearly two-thirds of their logs in the brook.

Grass is looking finely in this section, with good prospects for a large crop of hay.

#### STRATTON.

The sporting season has again opened, and Kennedy Smith has a party of fishermen at his famous resort, at Tim Pond. Here may be found some of the best fishing and sporting in the state; also good accommodations for all visitors.

Although the water has been very low, the river-drivers have been very successful. The drivers are all out, except Shaw's and Winter's. Mr. Geo. Smith made a very successful drive, for J. Manchester Haynes, of Augusta.

The weather, for the first part of the month, was cold and backward, for farm-work, but lately it has been warm and pleasant, and farmers are getting well along with their work.

Charles Green has gone to Portland to purchase a stock of goods, for his summer trade.

Eustis Grange conferred the second degree on four new members, last Saturday.

Bion Stevens has taken the Dexter Blanchard farm, for the present year.

Our shoemakers are still drove with work.

Hay is plenty and grass is looking finely.

#### STRONG.

—The Barden House barge has arrived and is as pretty as a picture, or several, for there are half-a-dozen finely painted views upon the sides and interior. It is equipped with a strong brake and with four horses attached will be run to any distance and in any direction.

Strong can boast of two or three as good trout streams as are found in Franklin county. Large numbers of fine trout are taken every season; but on account of so many fishermen, not so many trout per capita as in less frequented localities.

The May School will have as good an exhibition this season as usual. It will consist of declamations, songs, instrumental music, etc., and will occur Friday evening, May 8th.

J. W. Porter & Son intend to commence the manufacture of croquet sets soon. They have a large amount of maple and birch on hand for the purpose.

The suspension bridge has been newly planked this spring. This bridge is noted as being the first of the kind in the State.

Quite a large amount of rain has fallen, and the prospect for the farmer looks hopeful.

#### SALEM.

The railroad question is the subject of general conversation at Salem. A subscription paper is in circulation and nearly the amount subscribed to have the route surveyed from Strong via West Freeman and Salem to Kingfield. The distance being fourteen miles it is the most feasible route yet mentioned in point of cost of building and the shortest distance, and in this connection we claim it must go to Kingfield any how from some source and in some direction. The people mean business on both routes.

Our friend J. C. K., of the Journal, had better see the towns of New Portland and New Vineyard before he advocates a road that way, for it is rumored that he never saw either town in his life, and in the natural course of events a man would be a poor judge of anything that he never saw.

There is to be a Railroad meeting at Freeman Town House, next Tuesday, the 5th of June, at one o'clock p. m., composed of citizens of Strong, Freeman, Salem and Kingfield, and so on. Let there be a general rally on the railroad issue.

Wm. Seavy has sold his colt to M. A. Waltz for a good price.

#### LANG PL.

The weather is very fine—nice growing weather. Farmers are getting along nicely with their crops, sowing and planting more than common. E. E. Eustis is going to plant one acre of corn and one of beans.

Mrs. John Blair is now stopping at the Totman farm, with her husband. She was formerly of Fairfield and takes a change of climate for her health.

River driving is most done; the logs are out of South Branch stream.

#### FARMINGTON.

Memorial Day was observed by the Appleton Post, G. A. R., and by the citizens generally, to a greater extent than ever before in Farmington. Rev. Charles H. Pope made a fine address at Music Hall, in the afternoon, which was much applauded, after which the Post marched to the cemetery where the soldier graves were decorated, and short speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Pettigrew and Rev. John Allen. The increasing interest in the day shows a lasting regard for the nation's heroes.

There has been a change of rum agent. The new agent is probably as good a man as could be found for the place, but it is a pity that we can't live without the agency.

Rev. Dr. Stone's eloquent memorial sermon was listened to by the G. A. R. Post, and a large audience.

Miss Morton's place as assistant in the Normal is to be filled by Miss Mabel Austin, of this place.

Corn packers will engage no more corn, though many of the farmers wish to plant more.

The rains interfere with corn planting somewhat, but grass promises well.

#### EUSTIS.

Mrs. Proctor is sick with a bad cold, and has got a fearful cough. It is a common report—bad colds.

Farmers and gardeners are busy on their land, and all moves on briskly.

Mrs. Andrew Douglass is very sick with erysipelas.

The measles have made their appearance in town.

The strikes in the mines in southern Illinois, which have been in progress two weeks, culminated on Monday in bloodshed. Non-striking miners who attempted to go to work in one of the mines were attacked by a mob of 100 frantic women, armed with clubs—the wives and daughters of the strikers, and compelled to leave their work. Three companies of militia, numbering 100 men, were ordered out by the Governor, and on arriving, were faced by a mob of 500 men and 100 women. An attempt to disperse them peacefully failed. They fired several shots at the soldiers and the militia then poured two volleys into the mob. One of the mob was killed, three wounded and 26 made prisoners. One soldier was wounded in the knee. The rioters fled after the second volley. The miners are now ready to arbitrate and it is believed the trouble will be settled.

In Boston, May 29th, the wooden flag-staff, fifty feet in height, on the store of R. H. White & Co., Washington street, was blown into the street, during the high wind. It fell upon a passing omnibus, of the Hathorn line, containing five or six passengers, crushing it and knocking the driver to the ground. The coach passed over him, injuring him probably fatally. None of the passengers were hurt. A portion of the cornice of the building was knocked off and fell, striking an unknown man, crushing his skull, and inflicting serious injuries. A coupe standing in front of the store was wrecked, but the occupants were unhurt. The affair created great excitement. One or two others were slightly hurt. It is now believed none of the injuries will prove fatal.

BORN.—In Phillips, May 19, to the wife of Lyflorus Shepard, a son. To the wife of Wallace Grover a daughter.

In Kingfield, May 27th, to wife of C. W. Clark, a son.

In Strong, May 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conant, a son—Samuel Hunter.

BORN.—In Eustis, May 11th, to the wife of William Sylvester, a daughter.

Very Nice  
Fall ground Flour,  
at the  
Produce Exchange.  
Sold Low.

#### Pay Your Taxes.

TAX Payers in Dist. No. 1 will be allowed one-third discount for cash paid before June 10th. After this date a less discount will be allowed. Tax may be worked out at 12 1/2 cts. per hour.  
3139 R. M. ELLSWORTH, Surveyor.

## VIEWS

—OF THE—

## Rangeley Lakes!

—AND—

Scenes En Route.

Published by O. M. Moore,  
PHILLIPS.

A Stereo. View Free!

To Every

New Phonog. Subscriber!

At \$1.00 a Year.

Or a small Cabinet View for 10 cts. extra large Cabinet, 15 cts. extra; 7x9 View for 25 cts. extra, if paid in advance.

#### STEREOSCOPICS.—NEW SERIES.

- 1 Starting Point of the Sandy River Railroad.
- 2 Fairbanks Bridge, " " "
- 3 The Home Stretch, " " "
- 4 Old Trestle, Winter Brook, " " "
- 5 Big Curve, dis. " " "
- 6 View of Mountain, " " "
- 8 Depot at Strong, " " "
- 9 Big Trestle, at Strong, " " "
- 10 Suspension Bridge, at Strong, " " "
- 11 Phonograph Office and crew, interior, Phillips.
- 12 Dickey Trestle, Sandy River R. R. (2 ft. gauge).
- 13 Salmon Hole Bridge, " " Phillips.
- 14 Depot buildings, " " "
- 15 Train on Trestle, " " "
- 16 Passenger Depot, " " "
- 17 " from the Barden House, " "
- 18 Barden House, " " "
- 19 Elmwood House, " " "
- 20 Bridge, from Beal Block, " " "
- 21 Dam, from the Bridge, " " "
- 22 From Union Church, west, " " "
- 23 From the Barden House, east, " " "
- 24 Street View, " " "
- 25 Bird's-eye View of " " "
- 26 The Great Rock, " " "
- 27 View near the Great Rock, " " "
- 28 The Great Rock, looking south, " " "
- 29 Sandy River Falls, Madrid, " " "
- 30 South Branch Falls, " " "
- 31 Sandy River Ponds, " " "
- 32 First view of Rangeley Lake, from Greenvale.
- 33 First view of Greenvale House, " " "
- 34 Greenvale House, " " "
- 35 First Cascade, " " "
- 36 Marie Cascade, " " "
- 37 Apollo's Bath Tub, " " "
- 38 Rangeley Lake and Bald Mountain, " " "
- 39 The Village, Rangeley, " " "
- 40 Street View, " " "
- 41 Rangeley Lake House, " " "
- 42 Quosoc House, " " "
- 43 Hewey's Steamers, " " "
- 44 Ellis Cottage, Mingo Point, " " "
- 45 Mountain View House, " " "
- 47 " from the point, " " "
- 48 Bald Mountain, Rangeley, " " "
- 49 Cal Penno's Camp, " " "
- 50 Looking up the Lake, " " "
- 51 Lake Point Cottage, " " "
- 52 " from the wharf, " " "
- 53 Association Buildings, Indian Rock, " " "
- 54 Senator Frye's Camp, " " "
- 55 From Frye's Camp, looking east, " " "
- 56 Mooselookmeguntic House (Richardson's).
- 57 Camp Houghton, Mooselookmeguntic Lake.
- 58 Camp Haverhill, " " "
- 59 M'guntic House, from Camp Haverhill, " " "
- 60 Camps Bemis, " " "
- 61 Big Dam and Mill, " " "
- 62 Big Dam, from below, " " "
- 63 Betton's Camp, Richardson Lake, " " "
- 64 J. P. Whitney's Camp, " " "
- 65 Observatory Mountain, from Whitney's, " " "
- 66 Middle Dam, Richardson Lake, " " "
- 67 Anglers' Retreat, Middle Dam, " " "
- 68 First View of Kennebag Lake, " " "
- 69 Kennebag Lake House, " " "
- 70 " rear view, " " "
- 71 First view of the Lower Camps, Kennebag.
- 72 Second view, " " "
- 73 View near the Outlet of the Lake, " " "
- 75 Kennebag Falls, " " "

Price per dozen, \$2; single copies, 20 cts.

## Tim Pond & Seven Ponds!

### Trout Fishing & Hunting.

"Tim Pond" is a beautiful little Lake of about 1000 acres, surrounded by green hills and mountains. It is full of very gamy Trout of the finest quality, but not large. The largest caught last year weighed 2 1/2 lbs., and the average was rather less than 1-2 lb. They are very plenty, and anyone can catch all they want.

The "Seven Ponds" are situated twelve miles farther back in the woods among the mountains, reached by a buck-board road from Tim Pond—cut through and opened in 1881. These Ponds are larger, and the Trout are larger than those at Tim Pond; and, being so far from any settlement, have never been fished but very little—consequently all of the Ponds are full of Trout. All Sportsmen who visited them last year pronounced it the best fishing in New England.

Game is very plenty; and Deer are seen most every day in hot weather, as they come in small herds to the water to drink. At Tim Pond are eight good Log Cabins; I think the best set of camps in Maine, and in the most beautiful location that I ever found in the woods. Near the camps is a spring of soft, pure cold water. The cabins are supplied with a good berth for bed, with new, fresh brought and plenty of blankets, and in each cabin is a small stove. Near by is a dining-room and a cook-room; and no pains will be spared to have the tables supplied with everything that can be obtained that sportsmen like in the woods. I have six good cabins now ready at the "Seven Ponds." I have good Boats at both places, and my terms for Board, Camps, and Boats will be as low as the present times will admit.

Parties buying Tickets for Smith's Farm, in Eustis, will be left at my farm, the end of stage lines, and six miles from Tim Pond. I keep Buck-board Teams, single and double to carry Passengers and Baggage from farm to the Ponds, at reasonable rates. Parties wishing to visit these Ponds, this season, can engage Board, Boats, Guides, and Buck-board Teams, and have everything in readiness on arrival of Stage, by writing in advance to

KENNEDY SMITH,  
EUSTIS, MAINE.

#### NOTICE.

ALL indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle before July 1st, 1885.  
L. A. DASCOMB, M. D.  
Phillips, April 26, 1885.

# At E. H. Shepard's.

## CHEAP FOR CASH

- 6 dozen Buttons, worth 8c
- 1 Paper Needles, worth 5c
- 1 Thimble, " 5c
- 5 Spools Thread, " 15c
- 1 Paper Pins, " 6c
- 2 Bunches Hairpins, 3c

All for the small sum of 25 cts.

To any party who favors me with a call, purchasing anything in my line of

# WOMEN'S FASHIONABLE GOODS.

Ready Made Clothing,

# HATS AND CAPS.

LADIES' & GENTS'



## Sketches &amp; Anecdotes.

## A Wildcat at Bay.

The wildcat is altogether a stronger, squarer animal than the domestic cat, frequently measuring from nose to tip of tail three feet six inches; and we have seen a huge male that measured four feet, and weighed twenty-two pounds. This last was a really formidable animal, a miniature tiger, and in his native wilds more than a match for any human assailant, unless indeed that assailant carried a sufficiently trustworthy firearm, and knew how to use it. And even then a very small mistake might bring him to considerable grief; for if he merely wounded—if not killed outright at the first shot—the wildcat's spring is quick as lightning and to a great distance; and thus, once fairly in grips with his assailant, the rending, scratching and tearing with teeth and claws would be exceedingly serious, if not necessarily fatal. We once saw a wildcat fighting it out fiercely against some half-dozen shepherds' dogs that had got him into an awkward position, where for the nonce it was literally "do or die" with him. The cat, suddenly surprised by the dogs, happened to spring upon a broad ledge of rock under an overhanging precipice, whence there was no escape except over and through his assailants, who surrounded him in fiercest mood, evidently bent on killing him if they could. The cat for a time acted solely on the defensive, striking at such of his assailants as ventured within reach with strokes so quickly delivered and so keenly sent home that the dog upon whom they fell always leapt back with a howl of pain. As he gradually became convinced of the seriousness of the encounter, the cat was terrible to look upon. In crouching attitude, with ears laid back in such a way that for the time he seemed to have no ears at all; his eyes aflame with fury and simulating with intensest rage; lips and whiskers drawn back so as to expose the open mouth and its formidable array of sharp, glistening teeth, through which with quick, hot breath he spat and hissed his defiance and rage; while every hair stood stiff and erect, each individual hair for the moment a separate bristle—the cat, in the attitude, was for ten minutes together a study that would have taxed even the pencil of Landseer to do it justice. The dogs, too, were fast becoming enraged and evidently determined to go in and win at all hazards. And the cat acted as if he knew it; quick as lightning he sprang in their midst, striking out right and left in such a way as instantly gave him space for a second spring, which carried him clean over their heads onto a jutting abutment of the precipice, up which he scrambled hand over hand with marvelous quickness, and was instantly off and away into a wilderness of rocks and shrub where pursuit was hopeless. It is needless to say that in this encounter some of the dogs received several very nasty wounds; one in particular having his face gashed in a frightful way and leaving scars which disfigured him for life.—*Whitehall Times.*

## The Clean Newspaper.

There is a growing feeling in healthy communities against journals which make it their special object to minister to a perverted taste by seeking out and serving up in a seductive form disgusting and licentious revelations. There are good reasons to believe that the clean newspaper is more highly prized to-day than it was four or five years ago. It is also safe to predict that, as people in all ranks of life who protect their own, at least, from contamination, become more conscious of the pernicious influence of a certain class of journals, called enterprising because they are ambitious to serve up dirty scandals, they will be careful to see that the journals they permit to be read in the family circle are the class that never forget the proprieties of life. Already men and women of refinement and healthy morals have had their attention called to the pernicious influence of bad literature, and have made commendable efforts to counteract the same by causing sound litera-

ture to be published and sold at popular prices. These efforts are working a silent but sure revolution. The best authors are more generally read to-day than at any previous date. The sickly sentimental story-paper, and the wild ranger and pirate story books, are slowly but surely yielding the field to worthier claimants. To the praise of the decent newspaper, it may be said that where it has a place in the family, and has been read for years by young as well as old, it has developed such a healthy tone and such a discriminating taste, that the life nature of the slums has no admirers. Fortunately the number of such families is increasing in the land, and as they increase the journal that devotes itself to sickening revelations of immorality will be compelled to find its supporters solely among those classes who practice vice and crime, or are ambitious to learn to follow such ways.—*Printers Circular.*

## A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

## A New and Most Important Theory on One of the Most Vital Questions of the Day.

If anyone had informed Queen Elizabeth in her palmist days that she could have been seated in her palace in London and conversed with Sir Walter Raleigh in his North Carolina home, receiving a reply from him within an hour's time, she would have declared it to be a miracle.—And yet, had they lived in the present day, this apparent miracle would most readily have been witnessed and not seem at all strange or unnatural. The truth is, new principles are coming into existence and the operation of many laws unknown in the past is being fully understood in the present. In no way does this fact come more forcibly to the mind than in the care and treatment of the human body. Millions of people have died in past ages from some insignificant or easily controlled cause which is thoroughly understood now and easily handled. Consumption during the entire past has been considered an incurable disease. And yet it is demonstrated that it has been and can be cured, even after it has had a long run.—Dr. Felix Oswald has just contributed a notable article on this subject to the Popular Science Monthly. He regards consumption as pulmonary scrofula. The impurities of the blood produce a constant irritation in the lungs, thus destroying their delicate tissues and causing death. His theory shows conclusively that consumption is a blood disease. It has its origin primarily in a deranged condition of the kidneys or liver, the only two organs of the body, aside from the lungs, that purify the blood. When the kidneys or liver are diseased they are in a sore or lacerated state which communicates poison to every ounce of blood that passes through them. This poisonous blood circulates through the system and comes to the lungs, where the poison is deposited, causing decomposition in the finely formed cells of the lungs. Any diseased part of the body has contaminating power, and yet the blood, which is the life of the system, is brought into direct contact with these poisoned organs, thus carrying contagion to all parts of the body. Bishop Jesse T. Peck, D. D., LL. D., whose death has been so recently regretted, is reported to have died of pneumonia, which medical authorities affirm indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. It is well known, moreover, that for several years he has been the victim of severe kidney trouble, and the pneumonia which finally terminated his life was only the last result of the previous blood poisoning. The deadly matter which is left in the lungs by the impure blood clogs up and finally chokes the patient. When this is accomplished rapidly it is called pneumonia or quick consumption; when slowly, consumption, but in any event it is the result of impure blood, caused by diseased kidneys and liver.

These are facts of science, and vouched for by all the leading physicians of the day. They show the desirability—nay, the necessity, of keeping these most important organs in perfect condition, not only to insure health, but also to escape death. It has been fully shown, to the satisfaction of nearly every unprejudiced mind that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the only known remedy that can cure and keep in health the great blood-purifying organs of the body. It acts directly upon these members, healing all ulcers which may have formed in them and placing them in a condition to purify and not poison the blood. This is no idle statement nor false theory. Mr. W. C. Beach, foreman of the Buffalo, N. Y., Rubber Type Foundry, was given up to die by both physicians and friends. For four years he had a terrible cough, accompanied by night sweats, chills, and all the well known symptoms. He spent a season South and found no relief. He says: "I finally concluded to try Warner's Safe Cure, and in three months I gained twenty pounds, recovered my lost energy and my health was fully restored." The list could be prolonged indefinitely, but enough has been said to prove to every sufferer from pulmonary troubles that there is no reason to be discouraged in the least, and that health can be restored.

## The Largest Hotel in the Rangeley Lake Region.



RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE, RANGELEY, ME.

This famous Lakeside Resort is now open to Summer Visitors and is well prepared to suit the requirements of the most fastidious traveling public. The House is situated at "Rangeley City," but a minute's walk from the shores of Rangeley Lake; is well furnished with modern conveniences, and its tables are always supplied with the best the market affords. The House is connected with the Telephone and Telegraph system. Good Livery Stable with Carriage and Saddle Horses, Buckboards, etc. Both Phillips and Kennebago Stages leave this house daily. Kennebago Lake, 10 miles; Mt. View, 7. J. A. BURKE, Propr.

## The New Firm.

## D. L. Dennison &amp; Co.

Are now prepared to show their customers as large and desirable a stock

## DRY GOODS!

## BOOTS &amp; SHOES,

## CROCKERY

## Glass Ware!

## GROCERIES!

## FLOUR

as can be found in Phillips.

A Large and varied stock of FURNITURE constantly on hand at lowest prices.

Our aim will be to keep the best goods in the market at lowest possible prices. Call and see us. D. L. DENNISON & CO.

I have on hand a large assortment of LADIES AND CHILDREN'S

## Cashmere Hose!

which I shall sell below cost, as I do not wish to keep them over. Also a good line of

## Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Ribbons, etc., etc.

I shall sell at such low prices that you can not fail to be pleased. Anyone wishing to buy such goods will find a visit to my Store a profitable one. Try it and see.

S. C. Vaughan, Strong. 1y24

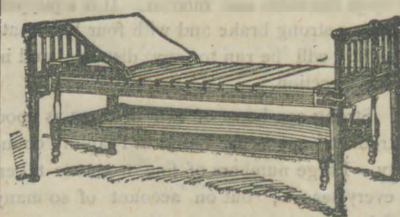
## A. M. GREENWOOD, JEWELER

And Dealer in—WATCHES & CLOCKS, Jewelry, Etc. No. 3, Beal Block, Phillips. 5-24

## CROSBY Invalid Bedstead,

Robinsons Furniture Rooms

Where they can be Rented on Reasonable Terms.



It afforded comfort to the late President Garfield while suffering from the effects of the assassin's bullet, and is endorsed by Drs. Bliss, Boynton, and by many other distinguished physicians.

It is adopted in the hospitals of the United States government. Call and see its operation and read the testimonials from eminent physicians and surgeons and parties that have testified its merits.

Robinson Keeps a good assortment of

## F-U-R-N-I-T-U-R-E

WINDOW CURTAINS, HOLLANDS

Opaque Hollands, and gives special attention to making

## Picture Frames.

Keeps a full line of Coffins and Caskets,

Ladies' & Gent's Robes, And is prepared to attend funerals with Hearses, at short notice.

## NEW Spring Millinery!

AT No. 6 BEAL BLOCK.

## NEW FASHIONS

Hats, Bonnets, Flowers Ribbons, Feathers, and Ornaments.

## Fancy Goods!

GLOVES, CORSETS, LACES, HOOPS, BUSTLES, ETC.

Be sure and look at our new Dress and Coat Buttons, to match, before buying. We are prepared to take orders for all kinds of Hair Switches, Waves, Curles, Frizzes, front Head Dresses, etc.

We take pleasure in inviting all to come in and examine our new goods, and take this opportunity to say that we have now in stock the latest novelties in

## Millinery &amp; Fancy Goods!

And keep on hand an assortment of trimmed HATS and BONNETS, at lowest prices. Any orders will receive careful and prompt attention. Many thanks for past favors.

L. N. Brackett. 35

## New Cash Store.

## S. G. HALEY

## The Byron Store, PHILLIPS.

Just Opened, a Brand New Stock of

## Dry &amp; Fancy Goods

Men's, Women's and Children's

## BOOTS &amp; SHOES.

## Fancy &amp; Heavy

## GROCERIES!

## Crockery &amp; Glass Ware.

Prices of TOBACCO Reduced

Remember these goods are all New—the Old Stock having been closed out, with the exception of small lots which will be sold at Very Low Prices.

Lower Village, Byron Store.

S. G. HALEY, 1y35 Proprietor.

## New Meat Market, N. E. VINING, Propr.

HAVING bought the meat market business of S. G. Haley, and fitted up the new store on the corner for my business, I can furnish anything in my line, including

## Canned Goods, Preserves, JELLIES,

## Smoked Halibut, Codfish, etc.

Settlements made every 30 days. Delivery Cart will be out in Phillips, Mondays and Thursdays; at Strong, Tuesdays and Fridays; at Salem, Wednesdays; Madrid, Saturdays. 361t

F. E. TIMBERLAKE,

## ATTORNEY &amp; COUNSELLOR

At Law, BEAL BLOCK, 37M PHILLIPS, ME

## The Starting Point for Big and Little Kennebago.



Working up a Majority.

An amusing incident occurred in connection with a division on the affirmation bill in the House of Commons. It was known that the division would be very close. There was even a chance that the result might turn upon a single vote. The Irish priests, who to a man were bitter against the bill, left no stone unturned in their efforts to detach the Irish Liberal members from the side of the government. They worked to such purpose that, of the 103 representatives from Ireland, only three voted for the bill. There would, however, have been four if the priests had not in one case brought their influence to bear in a very skillful manner. An Irish Liberal, who had promised to support the government on the measure, actually went down to the House to redeem the pledge, but was induced to change his mind at the eleventh hour. He had hardly taken his place when a telegram was put into his hand begging him to withhold his vote if he cared to retain his seat. It came from one of the priests in his constituency. Half an hour later a second despatch to the same purport from another priest was delivered to him. And so the game went on. Every half-hour he received a threatening or imploring message from some Catholic clergyman of his county. For a time he held out defiantly, but at last his resolution was broken by the accumulative pressure. At the tenth despatch he wilted and left the House, muttering as he went that he did not care enough about the blanked bill to stay up all night to vote for it. As he disappeared a smile went round the Parnellite benches, for the steady stream of telegrams had come in on a prearranged scheme. The priests had sent all the despatches in a bunch to one of the Irish members, with strict injunctions to have the messages delivered one at a time at intervals of about half an hour.

There is to be a railroad up the steep summit of Mount Kearsarge, at No. Conway, N. H. Mr. George E. Mansfield is to construct it. This gentleman has built or directed the building of little narrow-gauge, two-foot railroads in various places. It is one of these little two-foot wide roads that Mr. Mansfield proposes to build up Mt. Kearsarge. The summit is 2,760 feet above the level of North Conway, itself an elevated mountain town. It is very steep and difficult to climb, on horseback or on foot. It is too steep, probably, at one part of the ascent, for railroad-ing—even for cog-wheel railroading; and the projected road up Mt. Kearsarge is to be like an ordinary traction railroad except in two particulars; it will be but two feet wide, and it will wind around and around the mountain, making a total journey of nearly fifteen miles, and a gradual rise in this spiral ascent. This rise, it is calculated by the projector, will be but 200 feet to the mile.

There was a bright little boy between two and three years old picked up as he was wandering on the street, in St. Louis, and carried to the Four Courts, where he took a seat on the railing, stuck out his chubby legs and stared at every one that came in, without being the least abashed. As is customary in such cases, an attempt was made to elicit information from him that might lead to his restoration to his distracted parents. The little fellow appeared willing to tell all he knew.

"What's your name, young man?" they asked him.  
"Jimmie Reardon," he lisped.  
"What's your papa's name?"  
"Papa."  
"But what does your mamma call him?"  
The cherub's face lighted up with pleasure at being able to furnish the desired information, as he answered: "She tells him, you old devote, you."

The examination was postponed.

With an American

Fruit Evaporator

Any farmer can cheaply convert his surplus fruit into evaporated stock equal in value to that produced by the most expensive commercial evaporator. In order to secure a second order I will deliver, at station in Farmington, all evaporators ordered before August 1st, at factory prices. Call on or address O. S. NORTON, Agent, Avon, P. O. Address, Strong, Me. 354

# PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lamé Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

### To Please Her Husband.

Were the Words of a Good Lady, Mrs. Hawkins, who has long suffered the Pain Common to Chronic Rheumatism. A Woman's Patience and Fortitude well Shown.

Your reporter found Mrs. Hawkins at 14 Exchange St., New Haven, Conn. "About four years ago," she said, "I was then a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y. I went over one morning to the Jersey City depot to see some friends off who were starting for the West. There was a strong draft of air in the depot, and in standing by the train talking to my friends I caught a severe cold. I had no more than reached my home again when I was taken with a sudden chill and then fever set in. The outcome of all was that rheumatism settled all over me. I was entirely helpless. From this I have never recovered. You see my hands what a state they are in. Those are all chalky swellings and my limbs are very bad. While I remained in Brooklyn I tried all sorts of remedies, but I could never gain any relief. My physician said it was no use. I grew very thin and lost all strength. Finally, after coming here, to gratify my husband, I began to take Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, and my general health has been better than ever before. I am stronger, have an excellent appetite, which I did not have for a long time. It has helped my rheumatism, and with a thorough trial I am in hopes of recovering completely." Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY has been successfully used by thousands. It will build up a system which has been run down by overwork. It is the thing for the student and literary man to have at hand, and should be in the home of every mechanic. FAVORITE REMEDY is economical, safe and pleasant. Buy it and try it. 4187.

— A T —

### M. H. DAVENPORT & CO.'S

A Large and Varied Stock of

## GROCERIES,

## Dry & Fancy Goods,

New and desirable patterns of

## PAPER HANGINGS, STATIONERY,

Elegant Styles of

## BOX-PAPER,

## SHELF-PAPER,

## Patent Medicines,

## NOTIONS

And a Full and Complete Line of

## Confectionery and Nuts.

### M. H. Davenport & Co.,

UPPER VILLAGE.

### Knowlton Printing House.

FARMINGTON, MAINE.

### Knowlton & McLeary, Prop'r's.

All kinds of Fine Book and Job Printing executed with dispatch. In fact, anything from a Card to a Mammoth Poster. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 1744.

## Eggs! Eggs!

BROWN Leghorn eggs for hatching, at 50 cts. per setting of 18 eggs. Purity of stock guaranteed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. 294

HENRY W. TRUE, Phillips, Me.

## Farmers' Builders Take Notice.

I am Selling the

## Holley Swivel PLOW

Also the

## Timothy B. Hussey Level Land

Matchless Swivel Plow,

## Eagle Cultivator,

Wooden Frame; a very nice Cultivator With Iron Frame.

## Eagle Horse Hoe.

The above Implements are all first class goods, as I have testimonials from parties in this vicinity to show. I have just returned from Market with a very large stock of

## Farmers' & Carpenters' Tools

Which have been Selected with Great Care.

## Builders' Material

AND

## Shelf Hardware

I can please you as to price and quality. My stock of

## PAINTS AND OILS,

VARNISHES,

## BRUSHES, KALSOMINE,

and

## Painters' Supplies

Is not surpassed this side of the large cities. Please bear in mind I have the AVERILL MIXED PAINT in all shades and in packages from 1/2 pint to 10 gallons. This paint being all ready for use is very convenient for those who want to use in small or large quantities. Having since last season made additions to and changes in my store, I am now better prepared to serve the public than ever before.

## C. M. DAVIS.

## Dry & Fancy Goods

## BY MAIL.

In view of the very flattering success with which our past efforts in this line have been met, we have largely increased our facilities for the accommodation of those living out of town, through our

Sample and Mail Order Department!

So that anyone sending to us for

## SAMPLES

Can make their selections at home and

## ORDER BY MAIL

Thus securing the same benefits as those living in the city. Our business on a strictly

## One Price System,

And all our Goods will be found as represented.

## Samples of any of our Goods

together with circular containing very important information, relative to Mail Orders, sent free to any address.

### Eastman Bros. & Bancroft,

492 and 494 CONGRESS ST. — 48

### Portland, Maine.

## Farm for Sale.

I offer for sale my farm, known as the Bray farm, on Bray Hill, five miles from Phillips Village. Over 400 acres—Cuts 40 tons of hay—Good Pasture—Good commodious buildings—Water in house and barn. Large amount of wood. Will be sold at a great bargain. Enquire of the Subscriber or J. H. Byron. 354 L. G. VOTER.

### L. E. QUIMBY, M. D.,

## PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Phillips, Me.

Office and residence at the Dr. Kimball stand. 454

## Save Your Money

AND PLACE IT IN AN

## Endowment Policy

—IN A—

## Home Company!

THE

## UNION MUTUAL

### Life Insurance Co.

Of Portland is now in its THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR, and at no time has it been more prosperous or more successful. Its results last year was A LARGE—LY INCREASED BUSINESS, Increased Assets, Increased Surplus, Increased Dividends to policy holders, and all secured at a Decreased Expenditure.

## ASSETS

Over Six Millions of Dollars

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS.

Over Eighteen Million Dollars.

Our business thus far in 1883 shows a large increase over 1882.

## Business in Maine.

1881. 1882.

\$246,000. \$266,000.

## Agents Wanted Everywhere.

O. M. Moore, Agt., Phillips.

F. E. BELL, Agt., Strong. 38

## Portable Electric

## Lighter.

PRICE \$5.00.

A scientific and economical apparatus for lighting for Home, Business, Office, Mining and Manufacturing purposes. Complete in itself. The Electric Current being produced by chemical action. This apparatus by our adjustments, for which we make extra charges, can be adapted to use as a Burglar Alarm, Medical Battery, Call Bell, or for Automatic Electric Gas Lighting. Our burglar alarm is so constructed that the intruder is immediately confronted with a light and a bell alarm at the same instant. Reliable agents wanted all over the country. Enclose stamp for circular. PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO., 22 Water Street, Boston. Chartered under the laws of Massachusetts, December, 1882.

"A Portable Electric Lighter for \$5 is being extensively sold by the Portable Electric Light Co., of 22 Water Street, Boston. It is an economical and safe apparatus for lighting for home and business purposes."—Scientific American, New York, Dec. 16, 1882, 4:36

## Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, Oct.

16th, 1882.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.20 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.50 P. M. Freight Train arrives at 1.42 P. M.

PAYSON TUCKER, Gen'l Sup't. Portland, Oct. 13th, 1882. 1442

### BURNHAM'S

## STANDARD TURBINE

PAMPHLET FREE BY

BURNHAM BROS., YORK, PA.

Or B. D. WHITNEY, Gardiner, Me.

Friday, June 1st.

## In This State

By special request we publish for the interest of people that are suffering and hoping and praying for relief, the statement of a reliable man.

## Over Eighty-five

A good Christian man, well known throughout our state for his good works. A man whose statements cannot be impeached: "I have suffered with the Liver and Kidney complaint and was at times very ill."

## Thousand Bottles

My wife has also suffered for years with the same trouble and palpitation of the heart also that terrible disease that many an unfortunate woman is suffering with, Female weakness.

## Sold in 1882

We employed several doctors and used different kinds of medicines but they did not cure us. We were advised to try The Household Blood Purifier and

## on Its

Cough Syrup. After using several bottles to our surprise it relieved us and with much pleasure and satisfaction we do highly recommend it as a valuable

## Merits.

medicine. To all men and women that are suffering with any of the above diseases, we do advise them to try it. I cannot praise it as high as it deserves, to the suffering people. Resp't.

REV. JOHN SPINNEY, Starks, Me.

## Trial Bottles 25 c.

MEDICINES THAT ARE

Highly recommended by reliable people in our State, for Consumption, Dyspepsia, Female Diseases, Kidney, Lung and Liver Trouble, Lost Manhood, Rheumatism, Coughs, Catarrh & Scrofula Humors, Biliousness, etc.

## THE HOUSEHOLD BLOOD PURIFIER

AND COUGH SYRUP,

And for Rheumatism, Aches and Pains,

## THE RELIEF LINIMENT.

These medicines are compounded from the pure oils of roots and herbs, and sold by all dealers. JOHN W. PERKINS & CO., Portland, Me., BOWDITCH, WEBSTER & CO., Augusta, Me., Wholesale Dealers, and by 1445

## M. H. Davenport & Co.

## Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Impotency, Weakness in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Seminal Emission caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or 6 boxes for \$5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case. With each order received for 6 boxes accompanied with \$5 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. J. C. West & Co., Proprietors, issue guarantees through H. H. Hay & Co., Druggists, only agents, Portland, Me., Junction Middle and Free Streets. 1432

## TO FANCIES OF

## GOOD HORSES!

Your attention is called to the young Stallion Phario, who will make the Season of 1883 at the stable of the Subscriber. Phario is five years old, stands nearly 18 hands high, weighs upwards 1100 pounds, is of perfect form and action, coal black except white feet behind and star in forehead. A finer disposition and better roadster can't be found in the State. In fact he is a horse quite as fast as his honored sire, the Black Monitor, owned by S. H. Hinds and son, Salem, Maine. He by Gen. Knox, whose pedigree is too well known for further discussion. His dam, the famous Amasa Niles Mare, Freeman, Me., by Old Flying Eaton, dam at present unknown. Terms to warrant, \$10.00—otherwise as may be agreed. All casualties at the risk of owners of mares. Services due on and after March 15th, 1884. All mares taken away will be considered with foal unless proved otherwise. SAMUEL FARMER. Phillips, May 10th, 1883. 264

## RECHARD'S TURBINE WATER WHEEL

Warranted to give satisfaction, or no pay.

## J. E. LADD,

MILLWRIGHT

and M. Engineer, dealer in all kinds of machinery for saw and grist mills. General Agent for the State of Maine for Rechard's Turbine Wheel, the cheapest first-class wheel on the market. Sold on its own merits, which will stand the test every time. For descriptive Catalogue, terms, etc., apply to

J. E. LADD, Gardiner, Me.



Dr. Macalaster's Obtunder and Medicated Cotton for Toothache is the Children's friend and Mothers' comfort. It deadens the nerve and gives permanent relief. For sale by druggists. 144

## Fine Bred Shoats

For Sale by Farmer of the Barden House Phillips, Jan. 19, 1883. 204

## Subscribe for the Phonog.



## News of the Week.

The passenger-rate war between Western railroads is over.

There are about 250 witness yet to be called in the Tewksbury investigation.

Maud S. was driven a practice mile at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Monday, in 2:16.

A fight between Gen. Crook and the Apaches is reported in the Sierra Madero mountains.

Ex-Assemblyman Irving, of New York, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for assault.

The dwelling of K. R. Ferriss, at Bowling Green, Va., was burned Monday night, and two of his children perished in the flames.

Mrs. Penney, a middle-aged widow lady, who has been missing for ten days, was found in Great Works river. Temporary insanity.

The Whig says the railroad survey from Bangor to Ellsworth has been completed, and the distance by the proposed route is found to be 28 miles.

Major Hastings Strickland, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens in Bangor, died Tuesday noon at the advance age of about 80 years.

The Kennebec Journal says Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., of Portland is mentioned as the successor of Hon. John L. Stevens as U. S. Minister to Sweden.

Monday night a terrible tornado tore up houses and barns in Lebanon, Ohio. Tuesday morning a storm did great damage in Fort Smith, Arkansas. A large hotel was unroofed.

Supervising Architect Hill has decided to secure counsel to represent him before the investigating committee, in order to keep Mr. Murch's demands within the proper legal limits.

A woman in New York, who was homeless and hungry, having been travelling the streets two nights with her two little children, jumped into the dock with them Monday, but was rescued.

Hon. D. N. Mortland, who has been nominated for railroad commissioner by the Governor, has been a member of both branches of the legislature, and is a prominent member of the Knox county bar.

The actual receipts for the first three days of the new East river bridge have been \$9,208.49, representing 439,000 foot passengers and probably 60,000 passengers in wagons, etc., or 500,000 for that time.

Charles Sturtevant, a noted horse thief, was captured, after some resistance, at the house of Frank Dufur, in Orono, by a Piscataquis deputy, and taken to that county to answer for depredations committed last year. Sturtevant is an old state prison convict.

Nelson Jordan, a negro, while drunk and riotous, resisted arrest at Archer, Fla., Saturday, and shot the marshal. Other negroes then joined Jordan. The mayor summoned a posse who were fired into by negroes. The posse returned the fire, killing Jordan. Several arrests were made. The prisoners were brought to the county jail.

Forepaugh has an ugly elephant. While the animal at his circus was being fed, in Boston, Tuesday, one of the attendants was attacked by the enraged elephant and seriously injured, narrowly escaping with his life. Patrick Corner, a lad sixteen years of age, had just given the elephant some hay when he was seized by the animal, hurled to the ground, and seriously injured.

Michael Fagan, the third Phoenix Park murderer executed, died protesting his innocence, Monday. His mother, who was confident of the innocence of her son, wrote to the Queen repeating this declaration, but her letter was not answered. Canon Kennedy attended the condemned man Monday morning. The black flag, announcing that the execution had taken place, was hoisted over the jail at eight o'clock. A strong force of police and military was present. Everything went off quietly. A small crowd of persons collected outside the prison, a few of whom knelt in prayer for the repose of the soul of Fagan. The condemned man was pale, but appeared to be resigned to his fate. Death was instantaneous.

## New Goods!

## Spring Opening!

HINKLEY & CRAGIN,  
NO. 1 BEAL BLOCK, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Notice some of our Special Bargains in

## READY MADE CLOTHING.

and wonder how it is possible to sell so low; but if you will take the trouble to look at our stock, you will find everything just as we advertise:

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS, \$12.00!

That seems very cheap for a good, new-style suit.— Another lot at \$10.00; this line very servicable. Still another at 8.00, which is only the cost of cloth and trimmings, and remember it is all wool. For a few days or weeks, as it may require, to close them, we shall offer Men's Suits at the very low price of \$6.00. These suits are cut in the present spring style, nobby and attractive, and are strictly all-wool. They are on exhibition at our store and will be sold at the above price. We have also Boys', Youths' and Children's Suits at 2.50 and upwards.

## Hats &amp; Caps

We can show a better line of Hats than was ever offered in this town. We defy competition in prices.— Men's Wool Hats, 25 cts.; Stiff Hats to suit all ages and prices to please the closest buyer. All the new and fashionable styles in Plain and Fancy Straw Hats.

## Gent's Furnishings!

A New Pattern, just out, in Stand Up and Turn Down Collars, and a line of Scarfs and Cravats that cannot fail to please. Come in and look at the goods and ask prices before you buy.

## WOOLENS. WOOLENS.

We cannot describe this line of goods. We have some of the finest in quality that are made in this or foreign countries. Another line, adapted to the wants of laboring men. We assure you the prices will suit, if we can induce you to examine them.

H. W. TRUE continues to do Custom Tailoring, and will guarantee to fit his patrons.

## Wall Paper

This has been THE place to buy Room Paper for over 20 years, and we propose to have it remain so. We shall sell at the following prices: Browns, 7c.; Buffs, 8c.; White, 10c. We also have Satin at 17c.; Bronze, 32c., and solid Gilt, 28c.— Borders to match at equally low prices.

We have a full line of Trunks, Valises, Grips, Bags, etc. Jewelry in new and elegant designs. Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, etc., etc. Diamond Dyes, only 5 cts.

PINKHAM & MERROW,  
—DEALER IN—  
Dry Goods and Groceries.

CLOTHING,  
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.  
PHILLIPS, MAINE. 17-5

DR. Z. V. CARVILL,  
DENTIST,  
Beal Block, Phillips.  
Ether Administered. 17

Town Business.  
The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session at the Law Office of James Morrison, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, of each week, for the transaction of town business.  
N. B. BEAL,  
JAMES MORRISON, Jr.,  
D. D. GRAFFAM.

At L. F. CHANDLER'S,  
Weld, Me.,  
May be found a good assortment of  
Dry & Fancy Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,  
CROCKERY WARE, ETC.,  
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Good bargains guaranteed for Cash or Ready Pay. Call on him and see for yourselves. 28\*1f

L. A. DASCOMB,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence third door above the  
Phonograph office. 4-17  
J. MORRISON, JR.,  
Attorney at Law,  
PHILLIPS, MAINE, 431f  
Office hours, 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.



Makes the following Extraordinary Offer to enable Every Family in Phillips and Vininity to receive the benefits of his.

## Low Cash Prices.

For the Largest and Most Complete Assortment  
—of—

## DRY &amp; FANCY GOODS!

WOOLENS, BOOTS AND SHOES,  
JEWELRY & YANKEE NOTIONS

Ever Shown in Phillips and at Prices  
LOWER than the LOWEST.

Read the advertisements in this paper, then call and see

Who keeps the Newest Styles, the Nicest in Quality, and the Largest Stock in Phillips.

Be your own judge, but remember I have always claimed to have the Largest and Most Complete Line in Phillips. I still claim the same and can back up all I say with my Stock.

## DRY GOODS PRICES.

Black Cashmere, 45, 50, 65 cts. to \$1.00; Colored Cashmere, 45, 50, 65 and 75 cts. 44 inch All-Wool New Style Dress Flannel, 75c.; one Job Lot Cotton and Wool Dress Goods, 12 1-2 cts.; another job lot at 15c.; another at 50c., and still another at 25c. Black Silk, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00—all Warranted in every way.— Ladies' and Misses' Cloaking, 56 inches, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Ticking, 10, 12 1-2, 15 to 20 cts.; White PK, 8c. to 25c.; Cotton Cloth, 6, 7 to 9c. per yard; Prints, 4, 5 and 7c.; Dress Cambrics, 10c.; Ginghams, 9 to 12 1-2c.; Gent's heavy Cotton Shirting, 9, 10 and 12 1-2c.; Table Linen, Towels, and every thing usually kept in a first-class Dry Goods Store. Remember my Motto, LOWER THAN THE LOWEST, and that I sell goods only for CASH.

## FANCY GOODS PRICES.

A 50-ct. Corset for 40c.; a 75-ct. Corset for 50c.; a \$1.00 Corset for 80c.; a \$1.25 Corset for \$1.00. Lace Ties for 3c. and 5c.; Lace Ties for 50c. to \$1.00; Lace Collars in 50 different styles, 15c. to \$1.00; Ribbons from 3c. per yard to \$1.25; Spanish Laces, Black, for 30c., regular price, 50c.; Spanish Laces, Cream, 30c., former price, 50c. Common White Lace, from 1c. to 20c. Cotton Gloves, regular price 15 cts., selling for 10c.; 30-ct. do. for 20c. Also a full line of new shades Sun Shades from 10c. to \$3.00; a job lot Hose, regular price 15c., selling for 10c.; one lot for 20c., another for 25c. A full, regular Hose, silk clocked, 25c. One of the finest lines of Dress and Cloak Buttons in Phillips, and prices lower than the lowest.

BOOTS & SHOES. My stock is too large to try to give prices, but Qualities of any firm in Phillips, and you will always find new and fresh goods to select from, and prices lower than at any other place in Phillips.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS. Gent's Neck Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery, White and Colored Shirts, Woolen and Under Shirts, and a full line of such goods as Gents are always in want of. Be sure and call before you buy and look at goods and get prices.

ROOM PAPER, CURTAINS, & CURTAIN FIXTURES. Prices, Room Paper, 7, 10, 12 1-2 cts.; Satin only 13 1-2c. I keep a full line of Curtains in Paper and Oil Curtaining by the yard, also a nice line of Oil Painted Shades. Curtain Fixtures, 7 to 35c. Call before you buy, as my stock is new and no old goods to show.

MILLINERY. Remember I make no charge for Trimming. Black Plumes for \$1.75; regular price, \$3.00. Canton Hats, 20 cts., and every thing in my Millinery stock at prices lower than can be bought elsewhere in Franklin County. Remember it costs nothing to call, look at goods and get prices.

DIAMOND DYES. Great Sale of Diamond Dyes; Price, 3 cts.— the party buying the last package gets the Box. Remember my Motto, LOWER THAN THE LOWEST, and that I Sell Goods Only for Cash. Do not fail to call and look over the Largest Stock in Phillips, and when I make that statement I back the same up with my stock.

Hoping to see you all during the Spring and Summer of 1883, I remain, yours, most respectfully,

B. FRANK HAYDEN,  
Beal Block, Black Front, Phillips, Me.

Millinery and  
Fancy Goods!

I am now prepared to present to the public the finest line of

## Millinery &amp; Fancy Goods,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

That have ever been offered in this part of the country. Having visited New York as well as Boston, I feel confident that I can sell goods much cheaper than ever before. Please call and see for yourself.

I shall sell Children's Hosiery at 5, 10, 15 and 20 cts. Ladies' hosiery at 10, 15, 25 and 30 cts. Children's Gloves, 5, 10, 15 and 20 cts. Ladies' Shade Hats, 10, 20, 25 and 35 cts. Ladies' Dress Hats and Bonnets very cheap. Satin Ribbon, No. 10, 15 and 16 cts. Plaid Ribbon, No. 40, 25 and 35 cts. All Silk Sash Ribbons, 7 in. wide, 75 cts. Long Wreaths, 35, 40 and 50 cts. Small Wreaths, 10, 15 and 25 cts. Single Flowers, 4, 5 and 7 cts. I also have a fine assortment of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.

S. C. VAUGHAN, Strong, Me.

Job Printing at this Office.

## Sandy River R. R.

On and after Monday, June 18th, '83, trains will be run as follows:  
Leave Phillips at 7.05 A. M. and 1.30 P. M.  
Strong 7.35 " " 2.10  
Returning—  
Leave Farmington at 9.15 A. M. and 5.35 P. M.  
Strong at 10.10 " " 6.22  
Arriving in Phillips at 6.50  
5-42\* D. L. DENNISON, Supt.

Sam'l A. Blanchard  
C-U-S-T-O-M

## Boot &amp; Shoe Maker!

— REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. —

4\*32 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

## Farm for Sale.

Situated in Madrid, three-fourths mile from village, containing 80 acres, 400 sugar maple trees; buildings in fair condition. Terms easy. For further particulars, apply to me at Madrid, 201f HIRAM W. LAKIN.